

SKYMAN

SKYMAN

By *Clyde Whitely*

No. 3

10c



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AND JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
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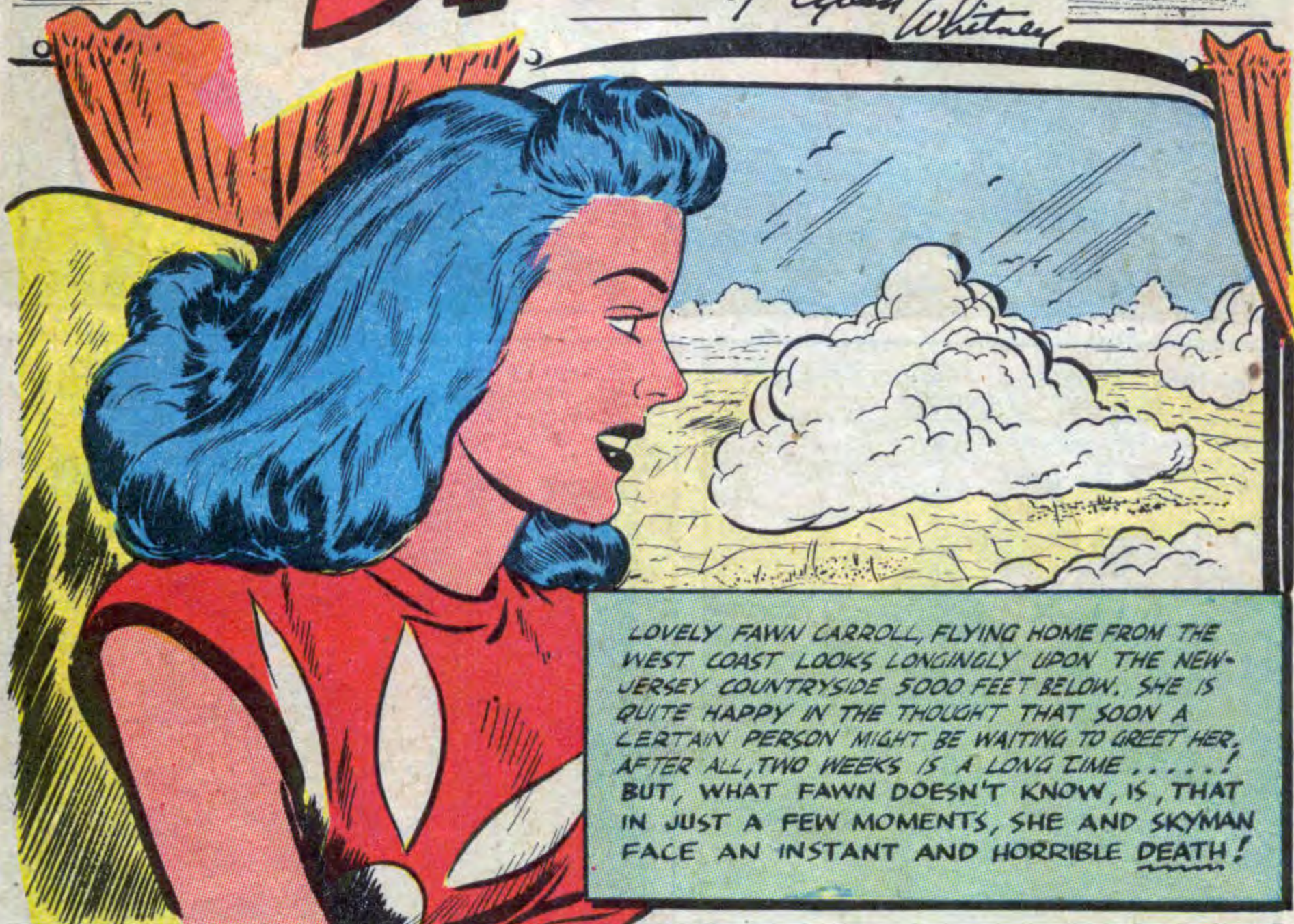
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"A COMIC MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE FAMILY"

The SKYMAN

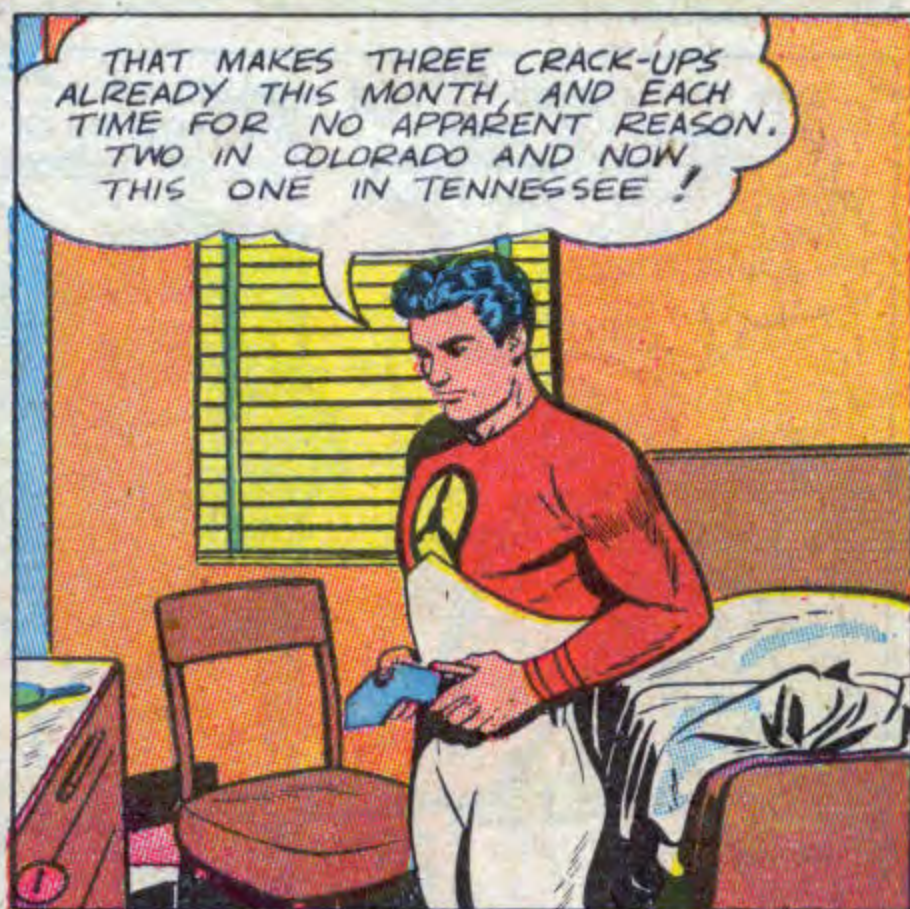
By *Cydon Whittaker*



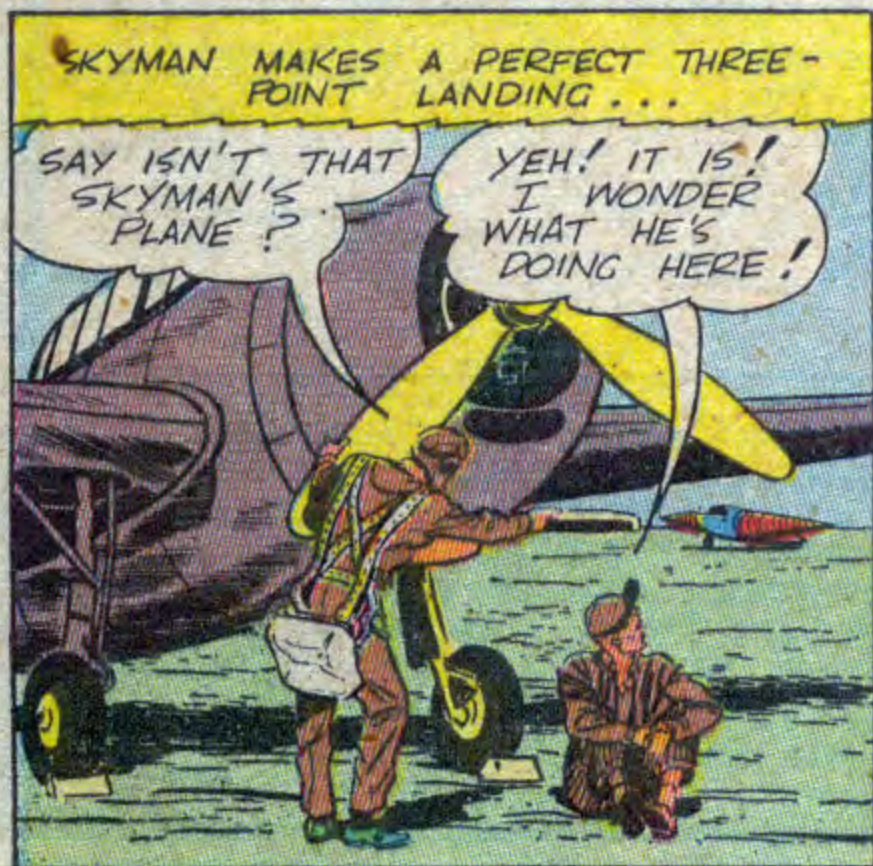
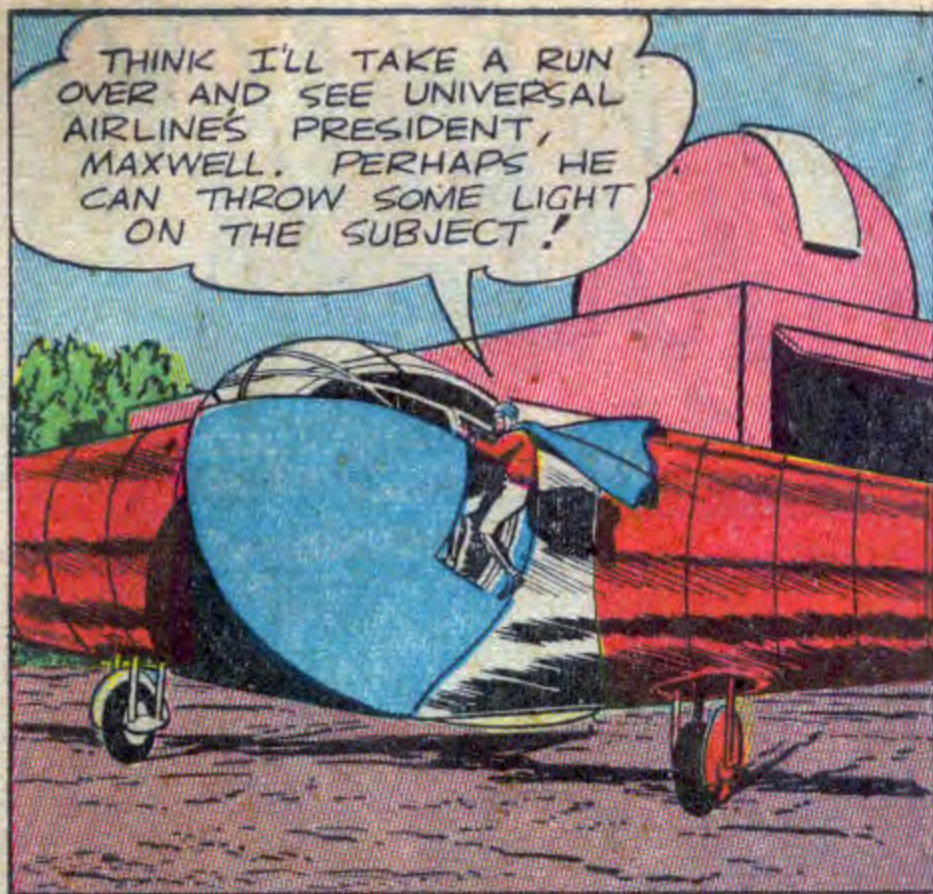
LOVELY FAWN CARROLL, FLYING HOME FROM THE WEST COAST LOOKS LONGINGLY UPON THE NEW-JERSEY COUNTRYSIDE 5000 FEET BELOW. SHE IS QUITE HAPPY IN THE THOUGHT THAT SOON A CERTAIN PERSON MIGHT BE WAITING TO GREET HER, AFTER ALL, TWO WEEKS IS A LONG TIME BUT, WHAT FAWN DOESN'T KNOW, IS, THAT IN JUST A FEW MOMENTS, SHE AND SKYMAN FACE AN INSTANT AND HORRIBLE DEATH!



ANOTHER AIRLINE CRASH! THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! AND FAWN IS ON THE FLEET-KING FROM CALIFORNIA--WHICH IS DUE IN AT LAGUARDIA TO-NIGHT--!



THAT MAKES THREE CRACK-UPS ALREADY THIS MONTH, AND EACH TIME FOR NO APPARENT REASON. TWO IN COLORADO AND NOW THIS ONE IN TENNESSEE!



I REALLY DON'T KNOW! OUR PLANES ARE THOROUGHLY CHECKED BEFORE EACH FLIGHT. THERE IS JUST ONE POSSIBILITY--

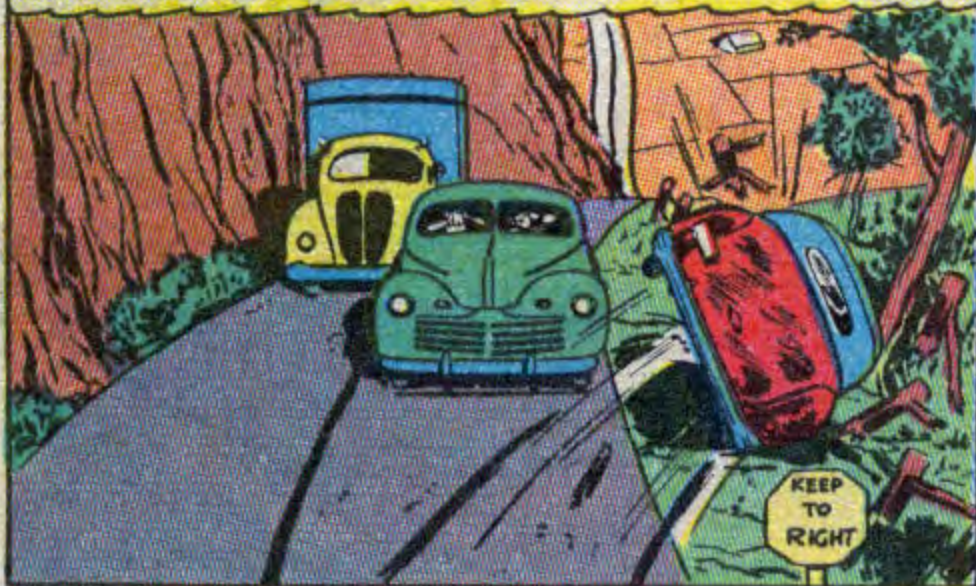
YES? WHAT IS THAT?



"WELL IT'S JUST A SUSPICION I HAVE BUT I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU; ONE DAY AT THE BEACH MY SON MET SUE REYNOLDS, WHO, COINCIDENTALLY IS THE DAUGHTER OF JOE REYNOLDS, PRESIDENT OF ACME AIRLINES. THEY HIT IT OFF RIGHT AWAY AND SAW EACH OTHER QUITE OFTEN--"



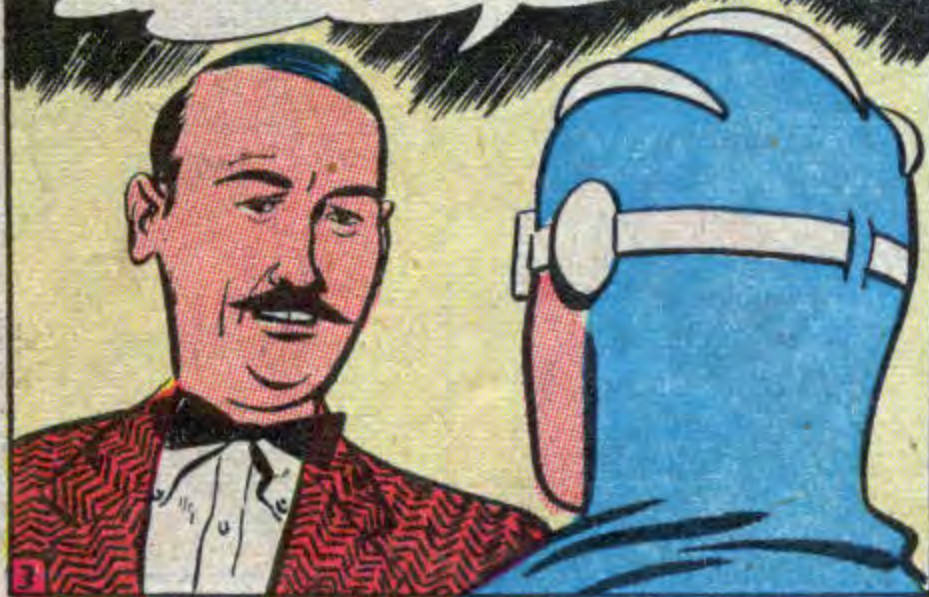
"RETURNING FROM A PARTY ONE NIGHT, MY SON IN ORDER TO AVOID HITTING AN 'APPROACHING' CAR THAT WAS TRYING TO PASS ANOTHER, SWERVED, BUT OVERTURNED HIS CAR. SUE WAS INSTANTLY KILLED--AND MY SON CRIPPLED FOR LIFE. JOE REYNOLDS WAS NEVER THE SAME TOWARDS ME AGAIN--"



"THE NEXT MORNING HE CAME TO MY OFFICE AND DECLARED HE WOULD GET EVEN FOR THE DEATH OF HIS DAUGHTER. I TRIED TO REASON WITH HIM BUT HE WOULD HAVE NONE OF IT--"



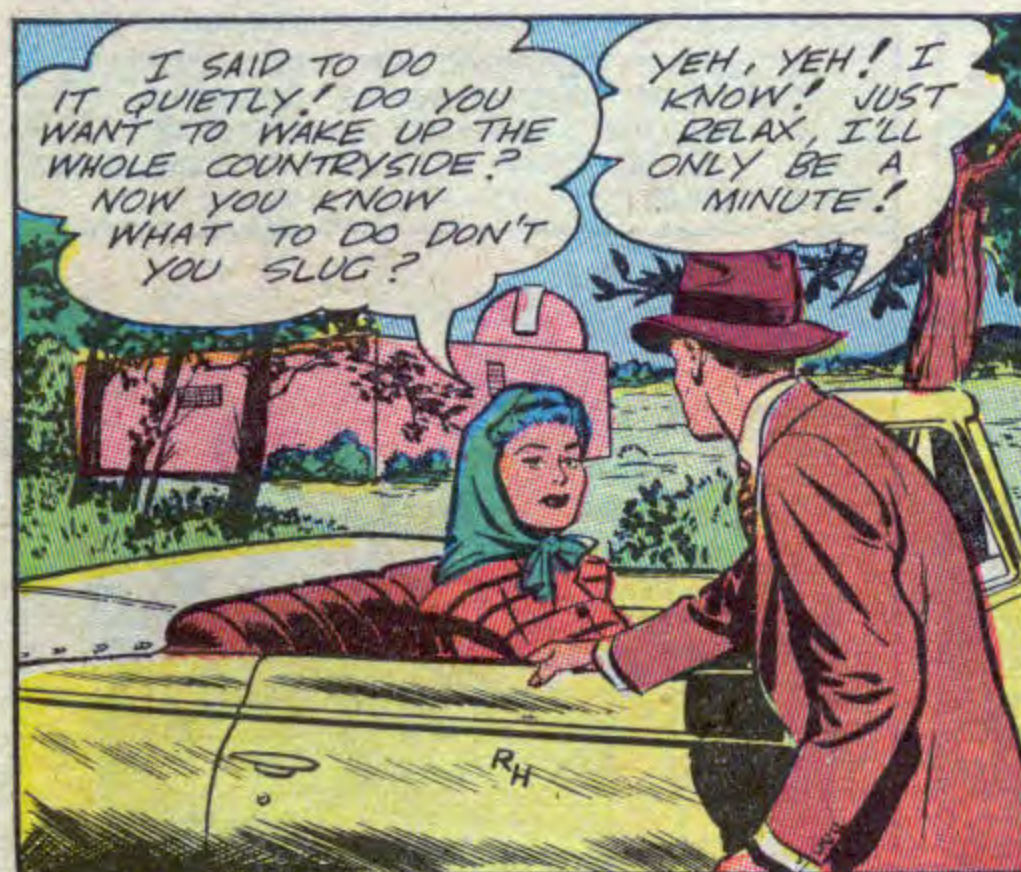
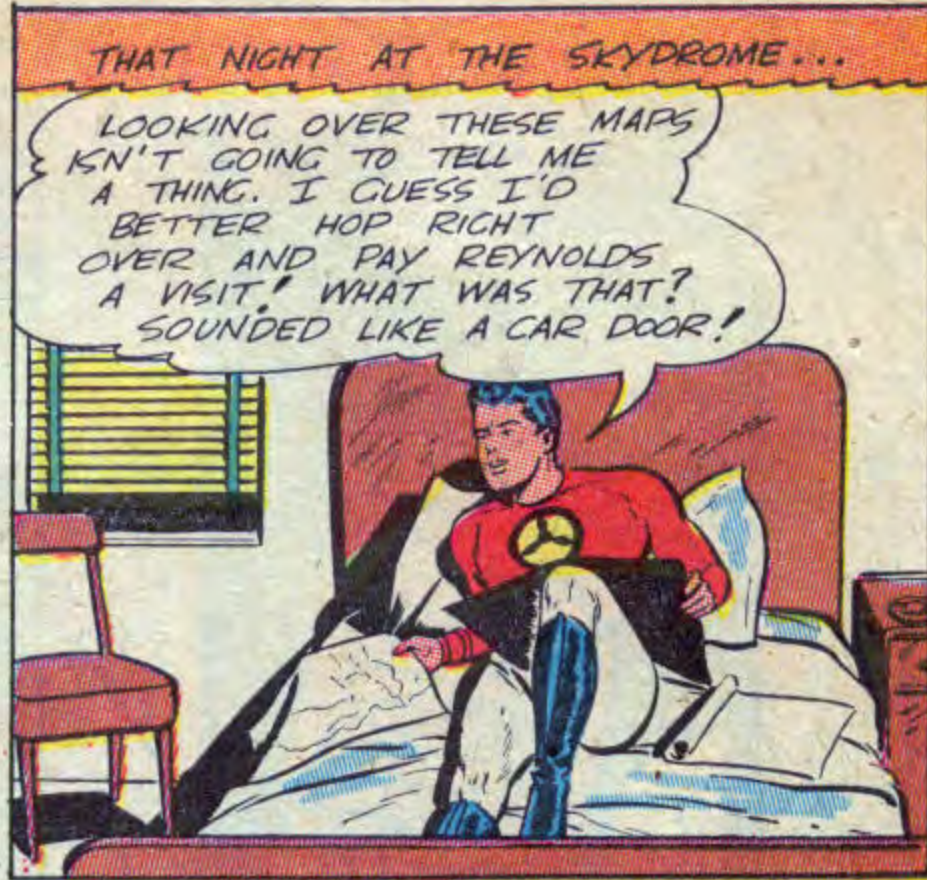
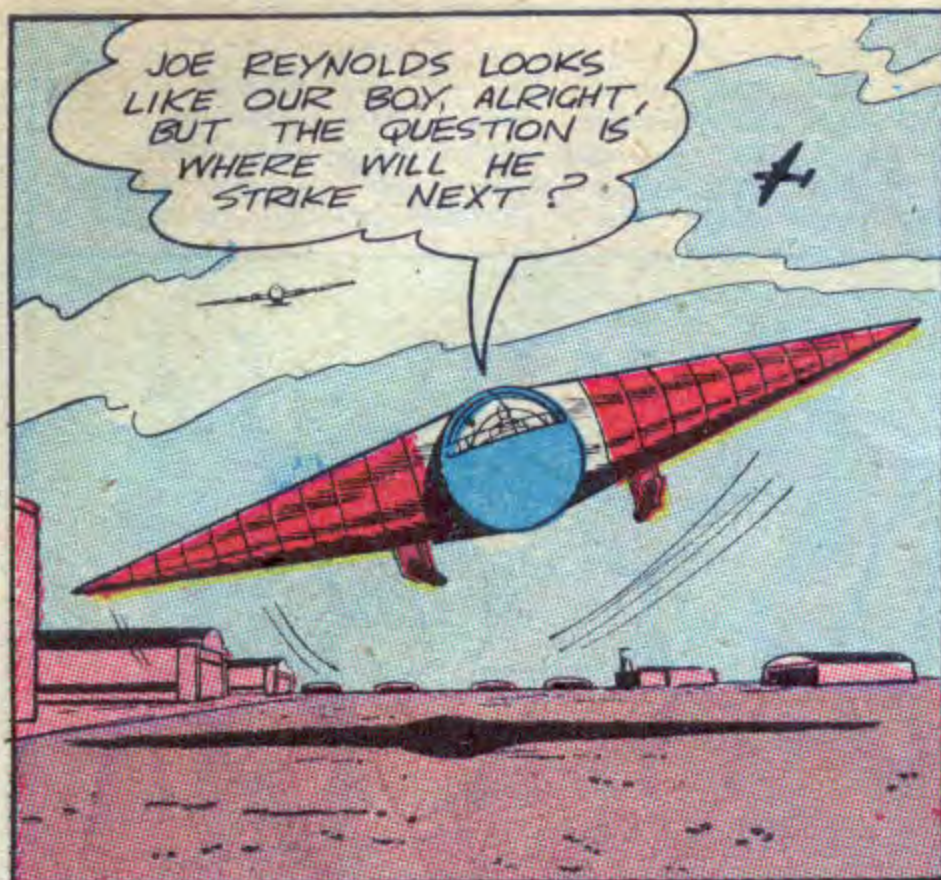
HE SAID HE WOULD WRECK ME IF IT WAS THE LAST THING HE EVER DID. THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU--BUT I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE WOULD RESORT TO MASS MURDER JUST TO RUIN MY BUSINESS!

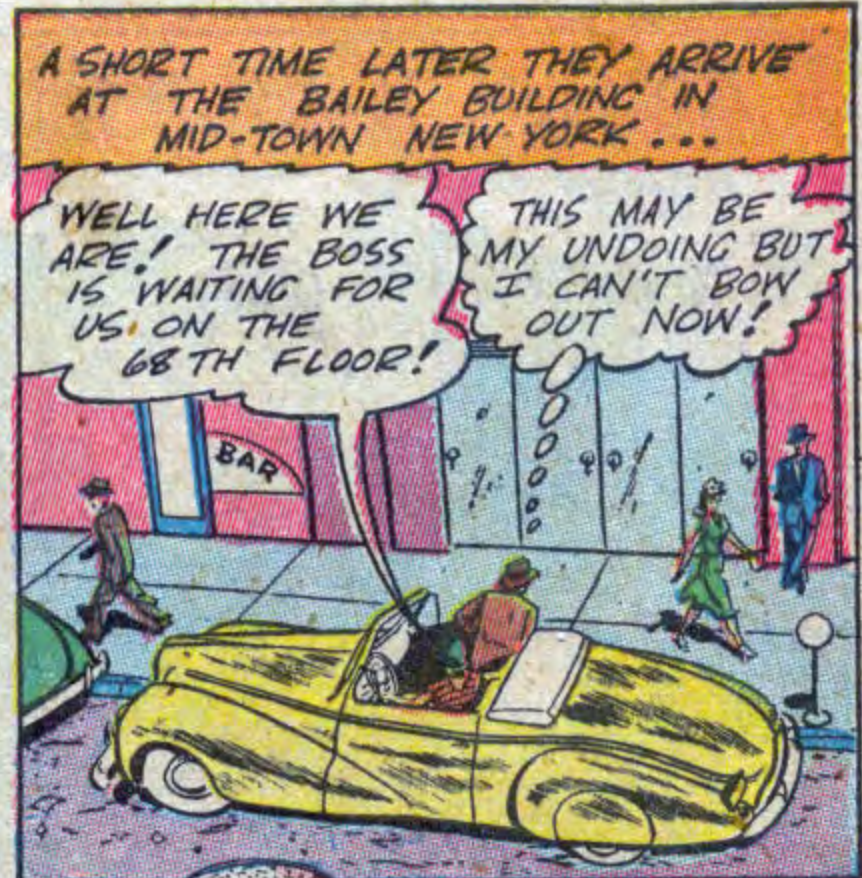
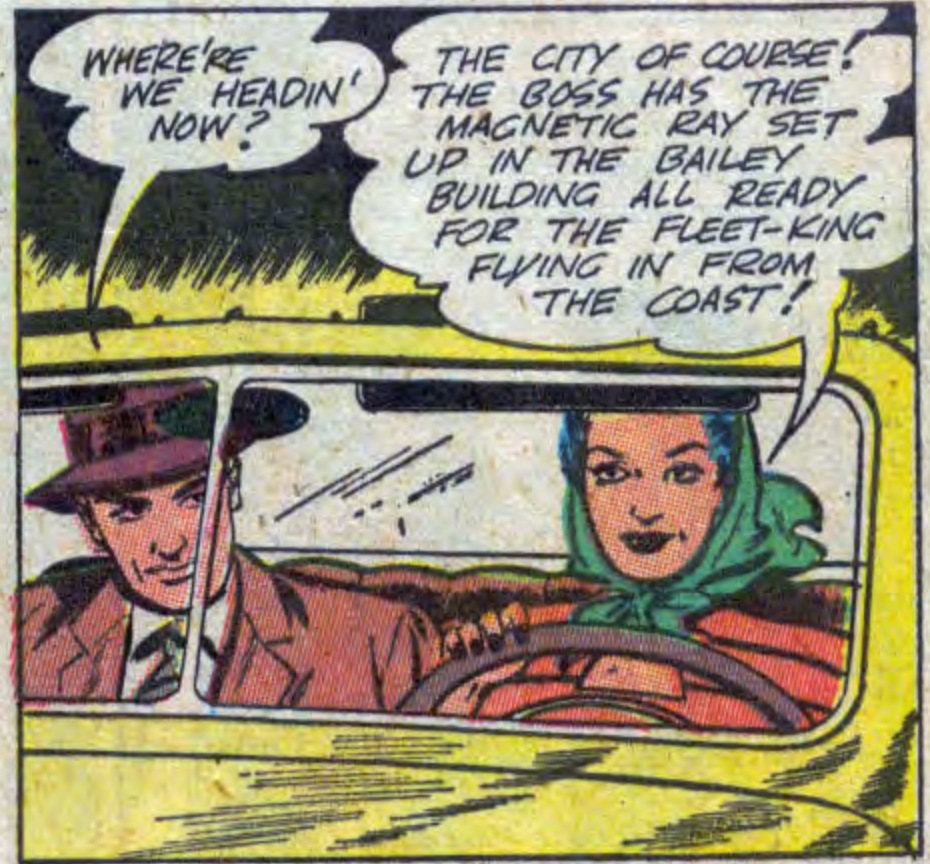
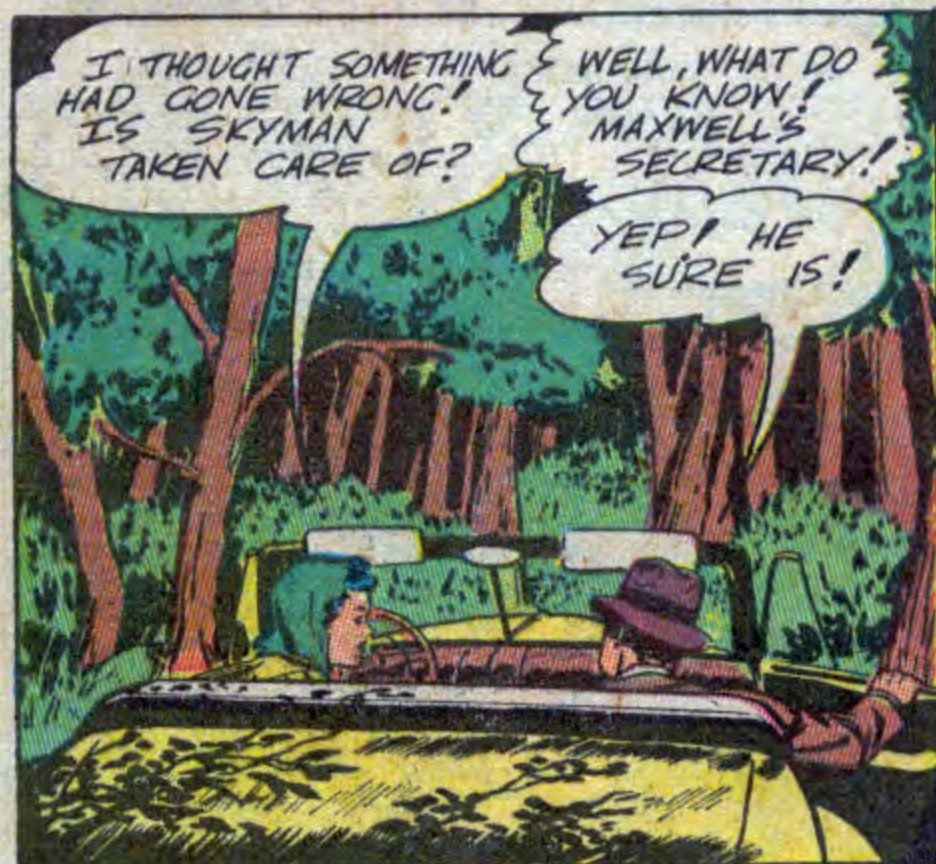


YOU GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO WORK ON--SO I THINK I'LL BE SHOVING OFF!

I HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME--BUT LISTEN! SKYMAN'S STICKING HIS NOSE IN OUR BUSINESS. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST BE DONE? WHAT'S THAT? SURE, I GET YOU! TO-NIGHT? O'KAY!

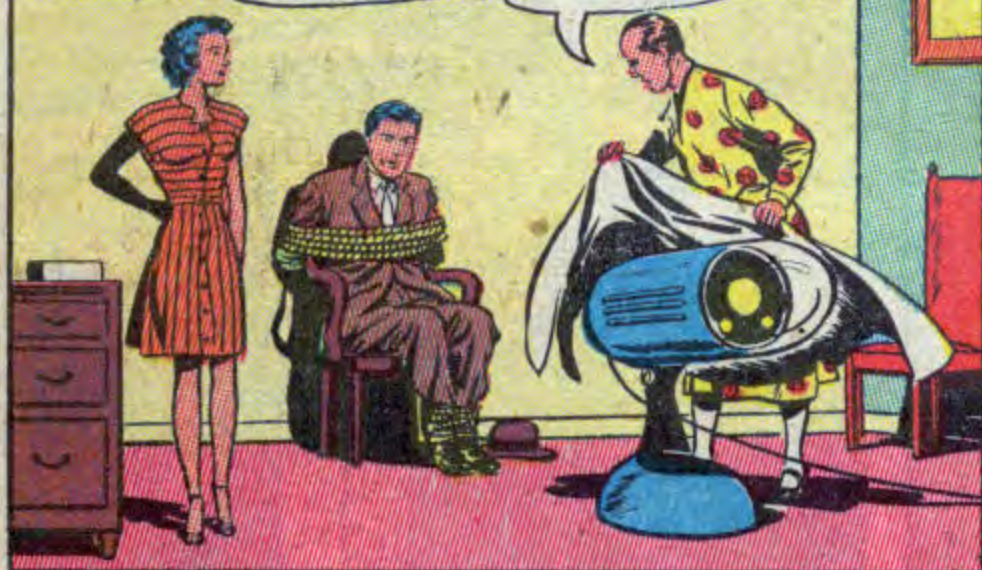








I'D SLUG YOU FOR THAT REMARK, BUT I WANT YOU CONSCIOUS SO YOU CAN ENJOY WATCHING THE DOOMED PLANE APPROACH! BEHOLD -- THE **MAGNETIC RAY!**



THIS RAY WILL DRAW THE "FLEET-KING" RIGHT TO THIS ROOM -- AND YOU SKYMAN WILL DIE WITH THE REST OF THE PASSENGERS! COME RUTH, LET'S BE LEAVING! THE PLANE'S DUE IN TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES!

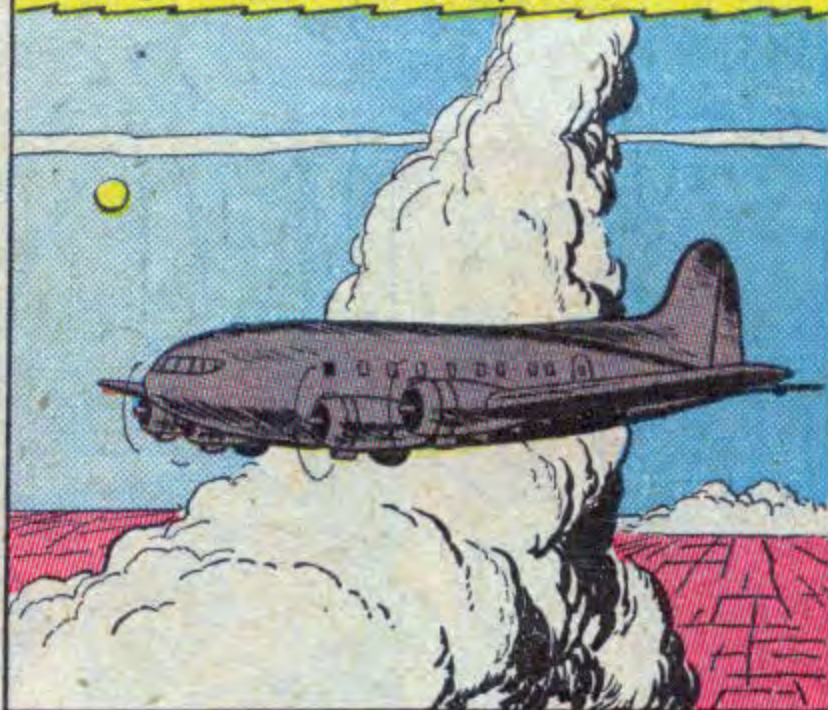


--SO ADIEU SKYMAN, AND DON'T FEEL TOO UNHAPPY! AFTER ALL -- YOU HAVE THE BEST SEAT IN THE HOUSE FOR THIS SHOW!

COME ON JOE -- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



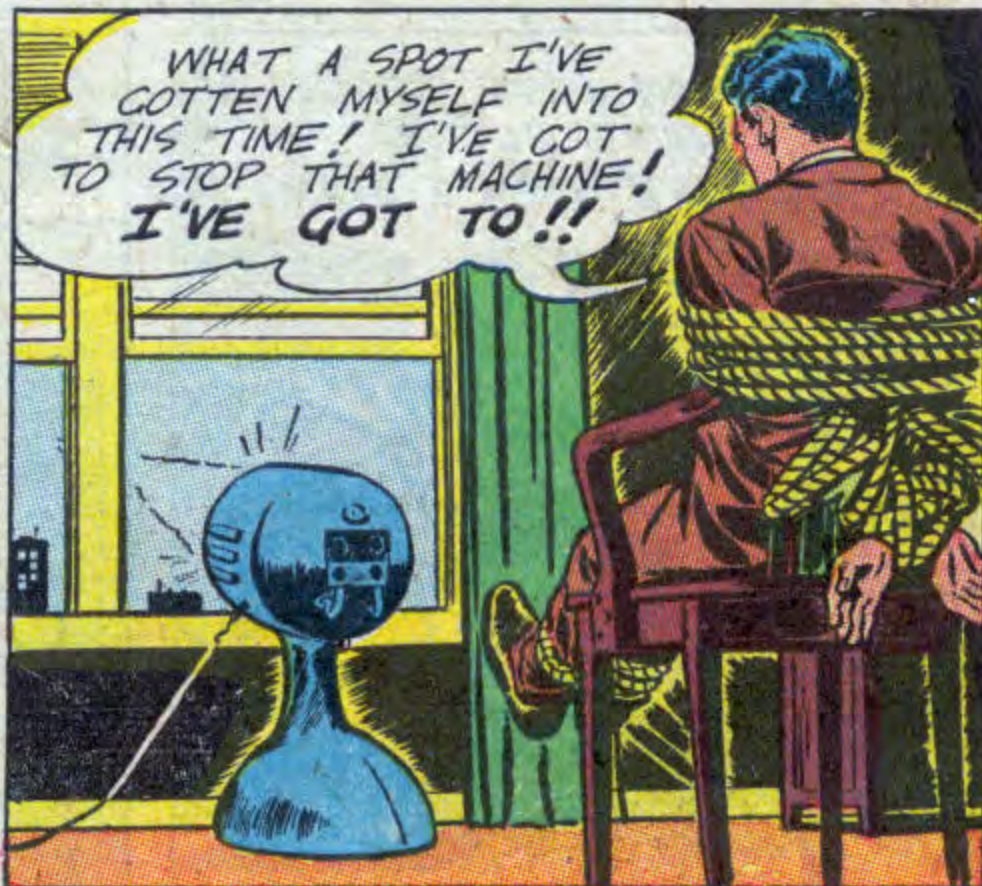
MEANWHILE -- OVER NEW JERSEY THE FLEET-KING NEARS THE END OF ITS JOURNEY...



I HAD SUCH A WONDERFUL VACATION -- BUT IT'S GOOD TO GET BACK HOME AND -- I WONDER WHAT SKYMAN'S DOING!



WHAT A SPOT I'VE COTTEN MYSELF INTO THIS TIME! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT MACHINE! I'VE GOT TO!!



AS THE HUGE AIRLINER NEARS WEST-SIDE MANHATTAN IT IS CAUGHT IN THE GRIP OF THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC RAY!

WHAT IS HAPPENING?
THE CONTROLS-- THEY
DON'T RESPOND!



MACK! I DON'T GET IT!
WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE
FAST, AND---AND WE'RE
HEADING RIGHT FOR
THAT BUILDING!!



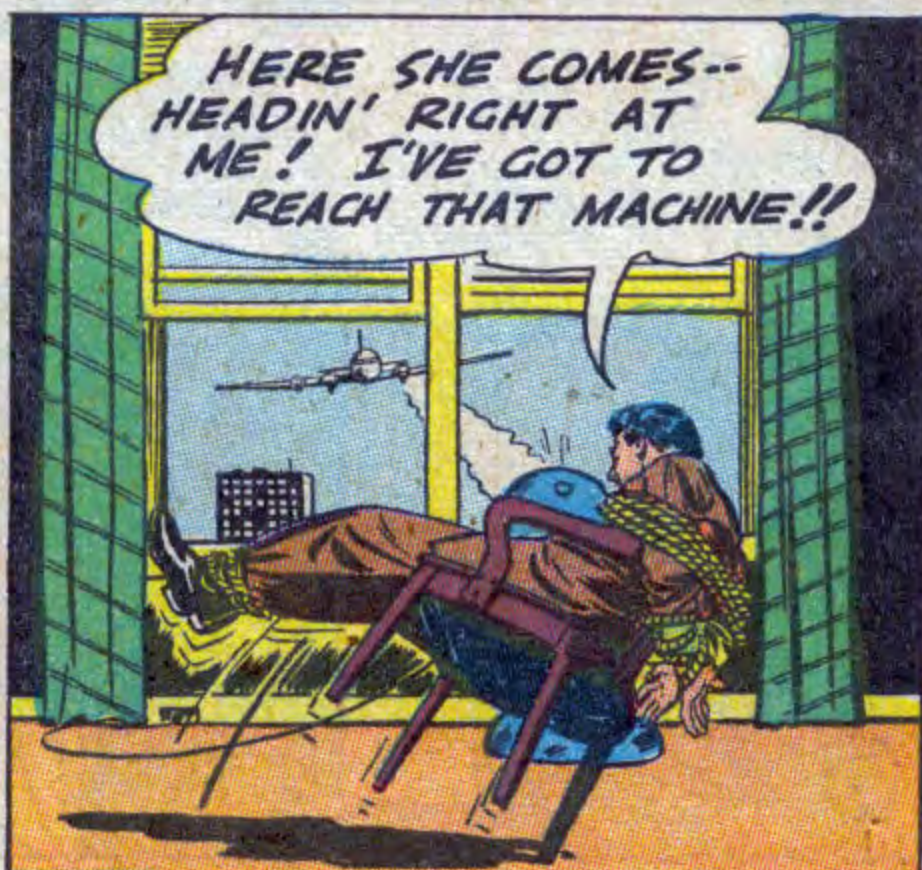
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?
WHY ARE WE
FLYING SO
LOW?

WE'RE
GOING
TO
CRASH!

OH--
JOHN!



HERE SHE COMES--
HEADIN' RIGHT AT
ME! I'VE GOT TO
REACH THAT MACHINE!!



IF I CAN JUST REACH
THAT CORD-- BUT I
CAN'T--I CAN'T MAKE
IT!



A CRASH SEEMS INEVITABLE AS THE GIANT
PLANE HURTLING ON AT A TERRIFIC SPEED,
HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE SIXTY-EIGHTH
FLOOR OF THE BAILEY BUILDING...



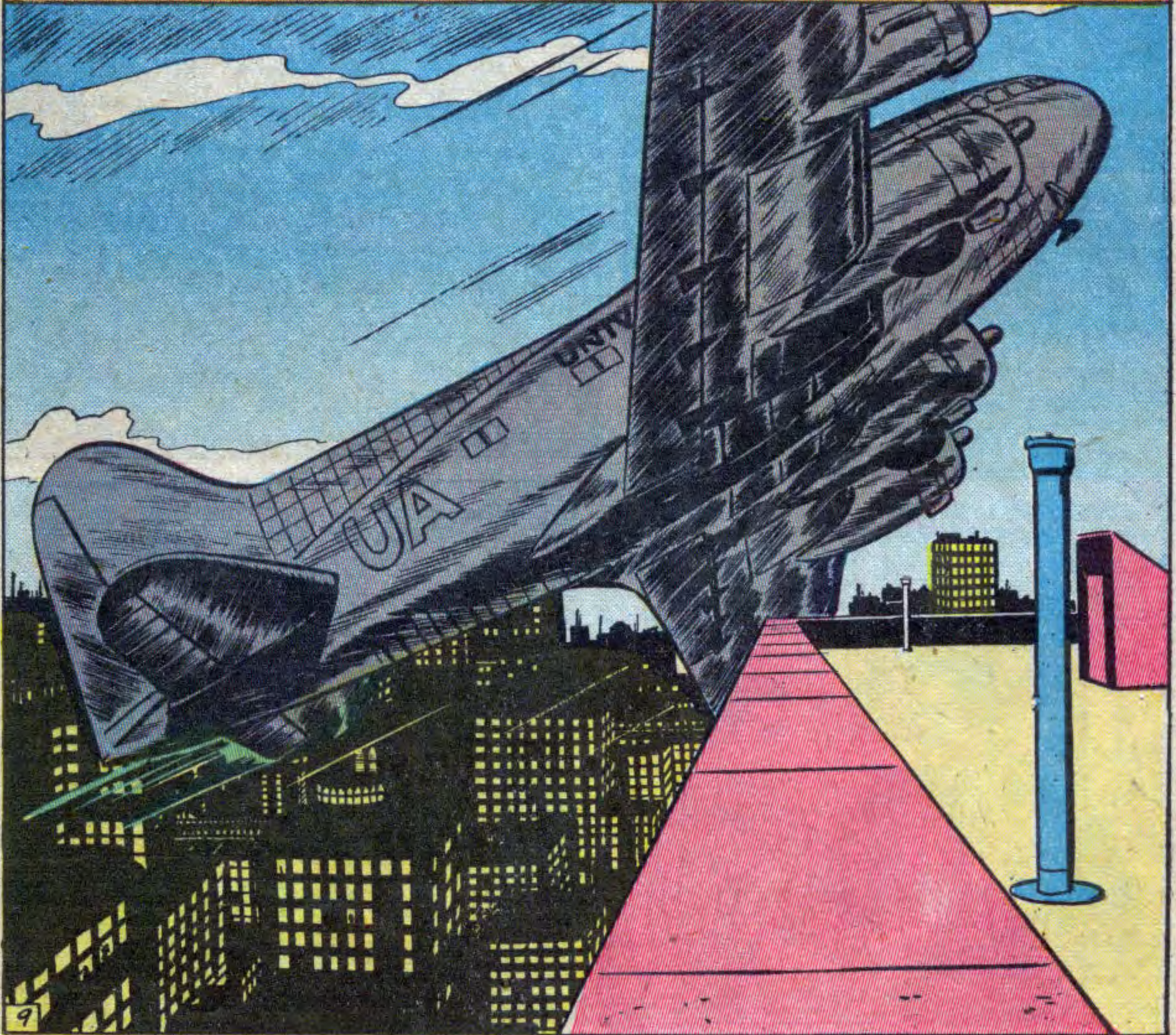
BUT SKYMAN GIVES A MIGHTY LUNGE
WITH HIS FEET AND REACHES THE
CORD

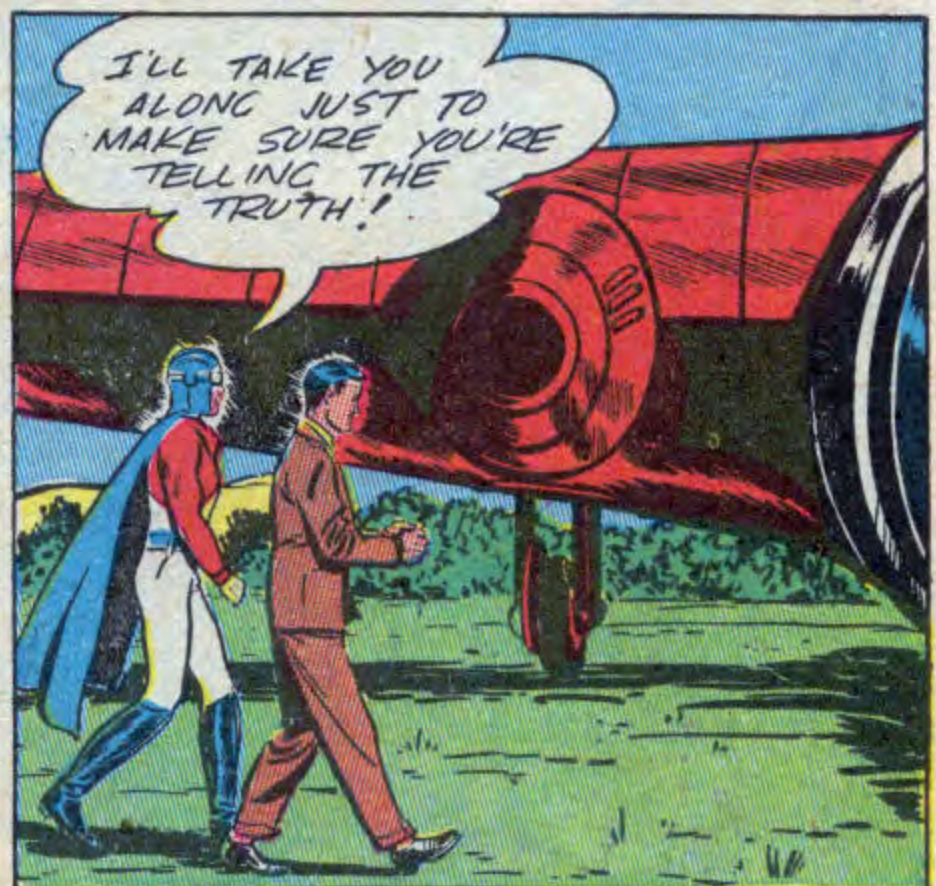
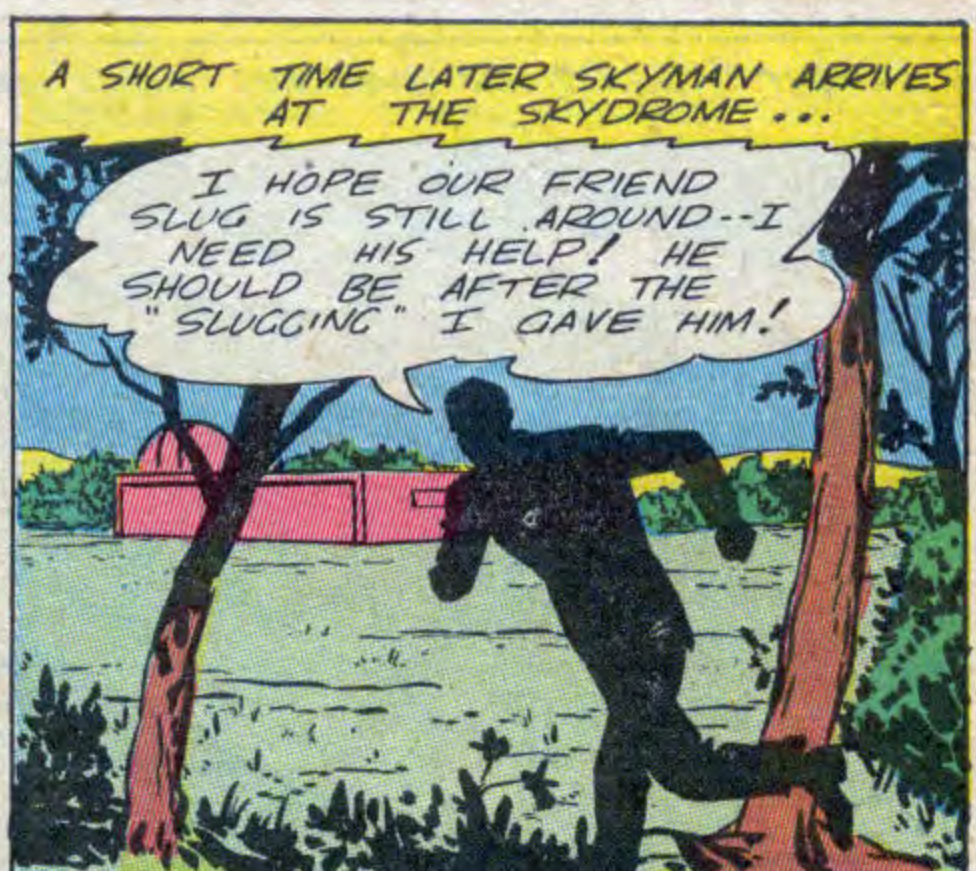


WITH THE CORD IN HIS TEETH,
SKYMAN GIVES A TERRIFIC YANK--



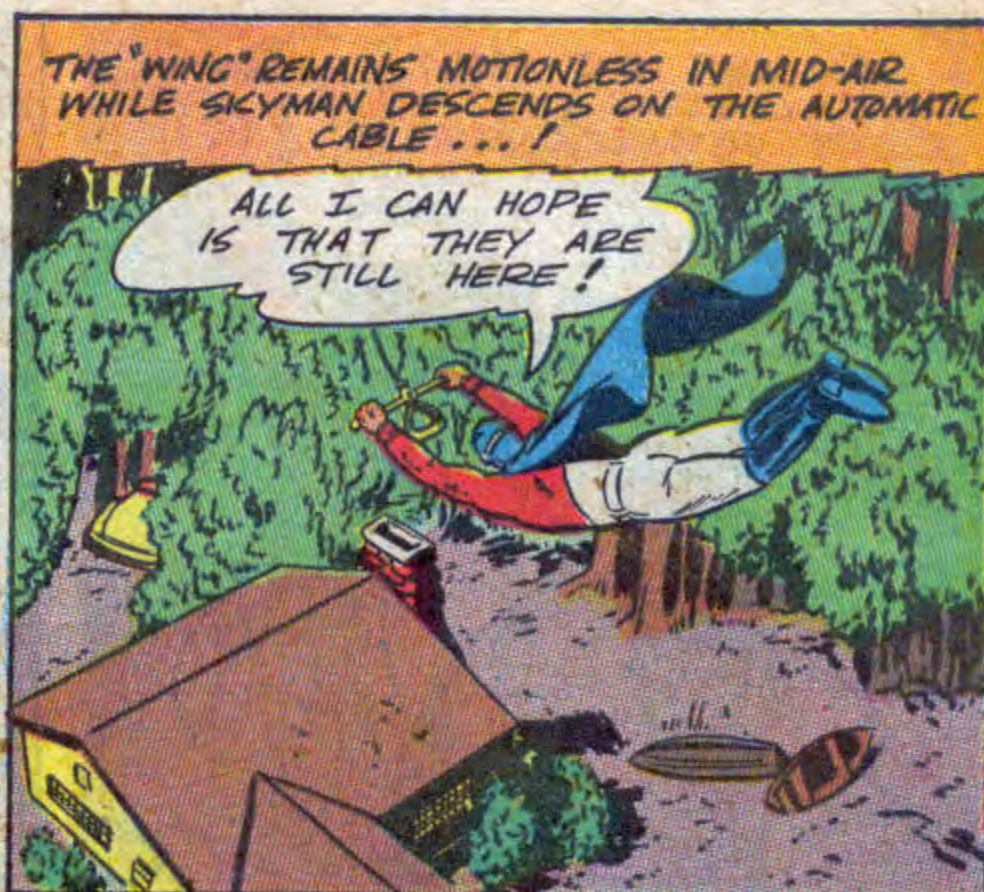
--BUT THE QUICK THINKING PILOT PULLS BACK ON THE WHEEL, AND
THE GIANT STRATOLINER CLEARS THE BUILDING BY A HAIR...!







IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE WING NOW TO GET AROUND WITH THESE NEW JET ENGINES! WELL, THAT LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE!



THE "WING" REMAINS MOTIONLESS IN MID-AIR WHILE SKYMAN DESCENDS ON THE AUTOMATIC CABLE ...!

ALL I CAN HOPE IS THAT THEY ARE STILL HERE!



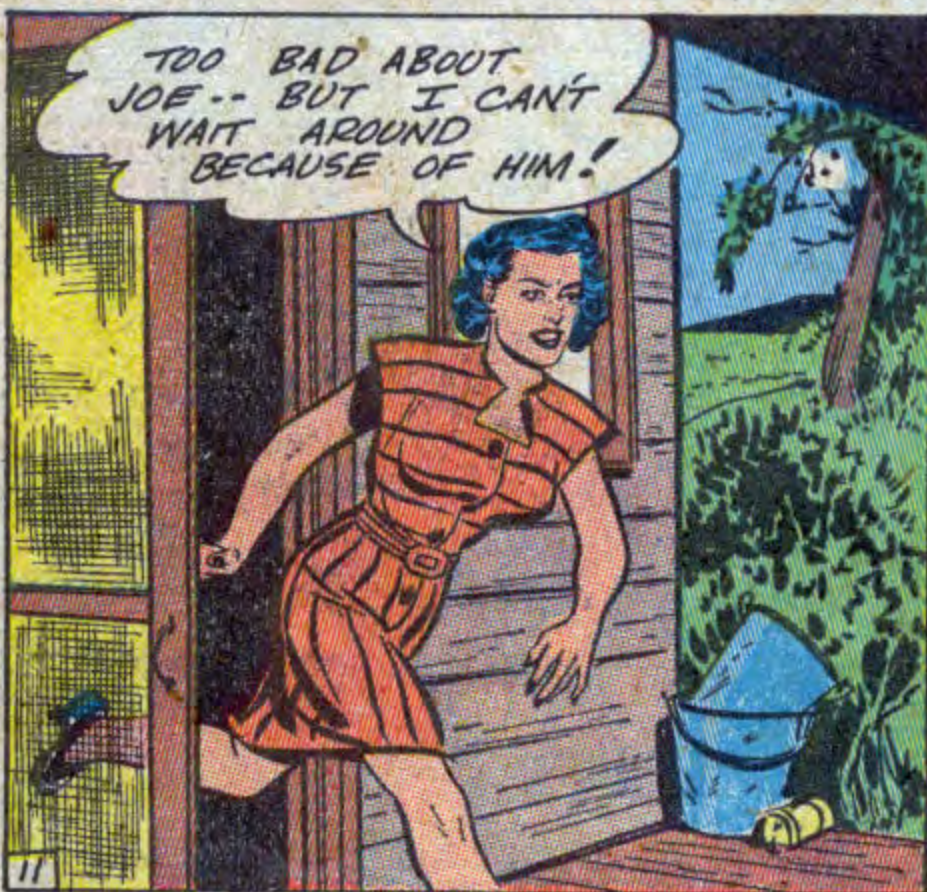
WE'D BETTER HURRY AND GET OUT OF HERE. THERE'S STILL A POSSIBILITY THAT SKYMAN MIGHT FIND THIS PLACE!

A VERY GOOD POSSIBILITY, I'D SAY!

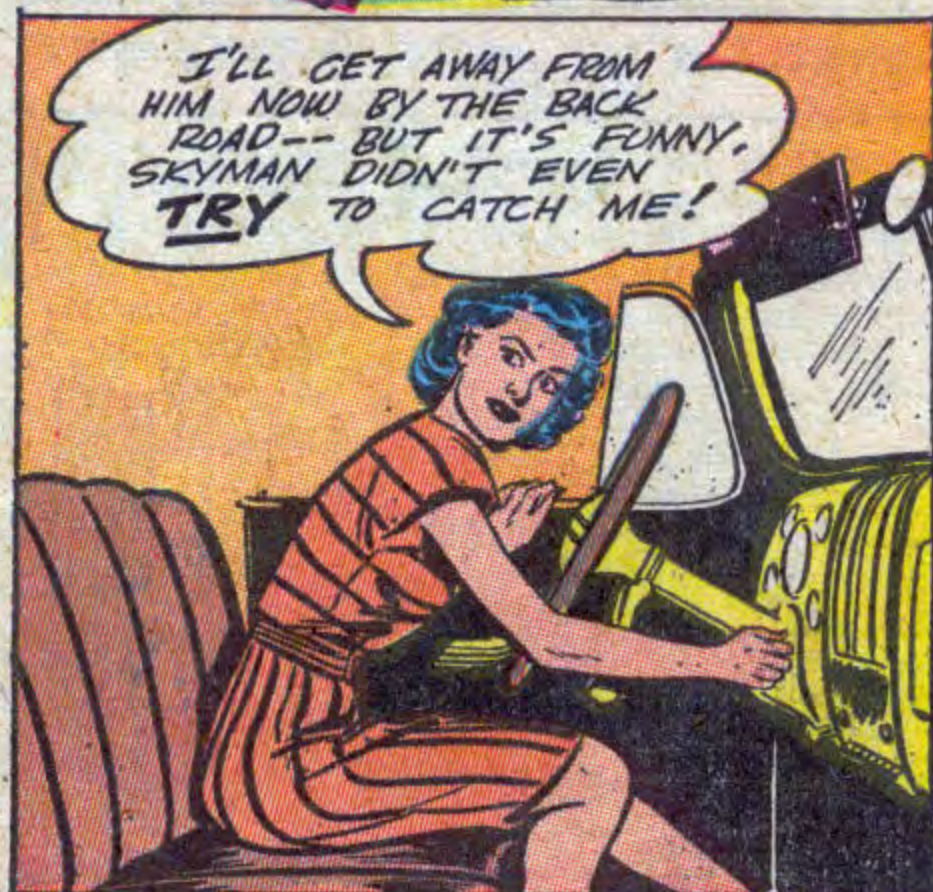


THIS TIME I DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU TIE ME UP!

UGH!!



TOO BAD ABOUT JOE-- BUT I CAN'T WAIT AROUND BECAUSE OF HIM!



I'LL GET AWAY FROM HIM NOW BY THE BACK ROAD-- BUT IT'S FUNNY, SKYMAN DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO CATCH ME!



I'LL LET HER THINK SHE'S GETTING AWAY WHILE I GET REYNOLDS SAFELY ABOARD THE "WING," THEN I'LL GIVE HER A MERRY CHASE!



THE LITTLE FOOL! DOESN'T SHE SEE THAT TURN UP AHEAD, AT THAT SPEED SHE'LL--



-- NEVER MAKE IT!

OH HHHH!!



PRETTY TOUGH WAY TO GO, BUT NO HARDER ON HER THAN ON THE MANY PEOPLE SHE HELPED LURE TO THEIR DEATH WITH THE AID OF REYNOLDS AND THE MAGNETIC RAY!



LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF PRESIDENT MAXWELL

-- AND IN THE DISGUISE OF A CLEANING WOMAN HE WAS ABLE TO GAIN ENTRANCE TO ANY OFFICE HE DESIRED. BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ANY MORE, MR. MAXWELL, THEY'RE WELL TAKEN CARE OF!

YOU DID A FINE JOB SKYMAN-- I ONLY WISH I KNEW HOW TO THANK YOU!



THANK YOU FOR THE CUE, MR. MAXWELL! I THINK THAT IS MY DEPARTMENT!

HEY-- TAKE IT EASY! BESIDES MR. MAXWELL MIGHT-- MIGH-- MI-- MMMM!!

ALL IN A LIFETIME

by Frank Beck



The

SKYMAN

By *Edgar Whelan*

QUIETLY NOW!
THIS IS THE
LAST STORE!

YEAH-- SIX JOBS
IN ONE NIGHT--
THAT'S TOO
MUCH!

WHAT POSSIBLE REASON COULD EVEN THE MOST VICIOUS CRIMINAL HAVE IN CAUSING THE DEATHS OF INNOCENT SCHOOL-CHILDREN? THAT IS THE SITUATION THAT PUZZLES SKYMAN--UNTIL HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH HIS FOE. THEN HE DEALS OUT HIS PUNISHMENT WITH A FERVOR THAT HAS EARNED HIM THE RESPECT OF ALL MANKIND...

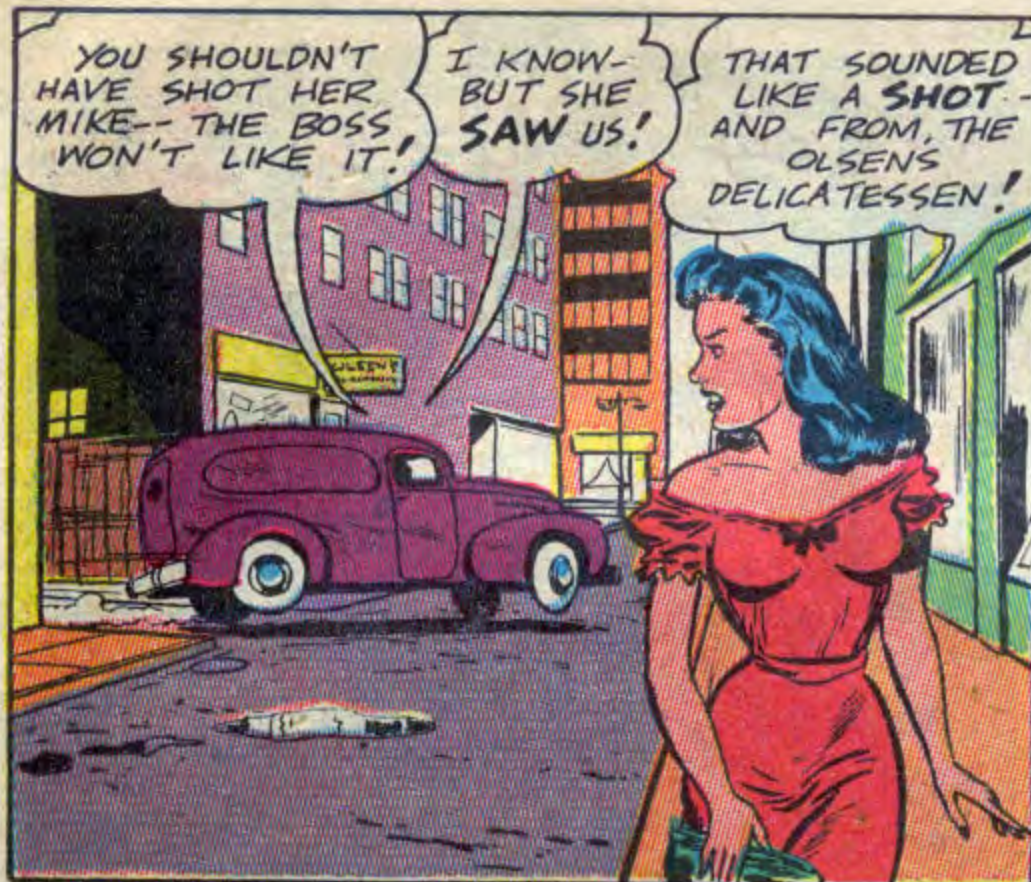
I THINK SOMEONE'S
COMING! **HURRY
UP!**

JUST A COUPLE
MORE TO EXCHANGE
AND I'M DONE--

WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE -- OH!

TAKE THAT!
COME ON JOE--
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!





YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SHOT HER MIKE-- THE BOSS WON'T LIKE IT!

I KNOW-- BUT SHE SAW US!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT-- AND FROM THE OLSENS DELICATESSEN!



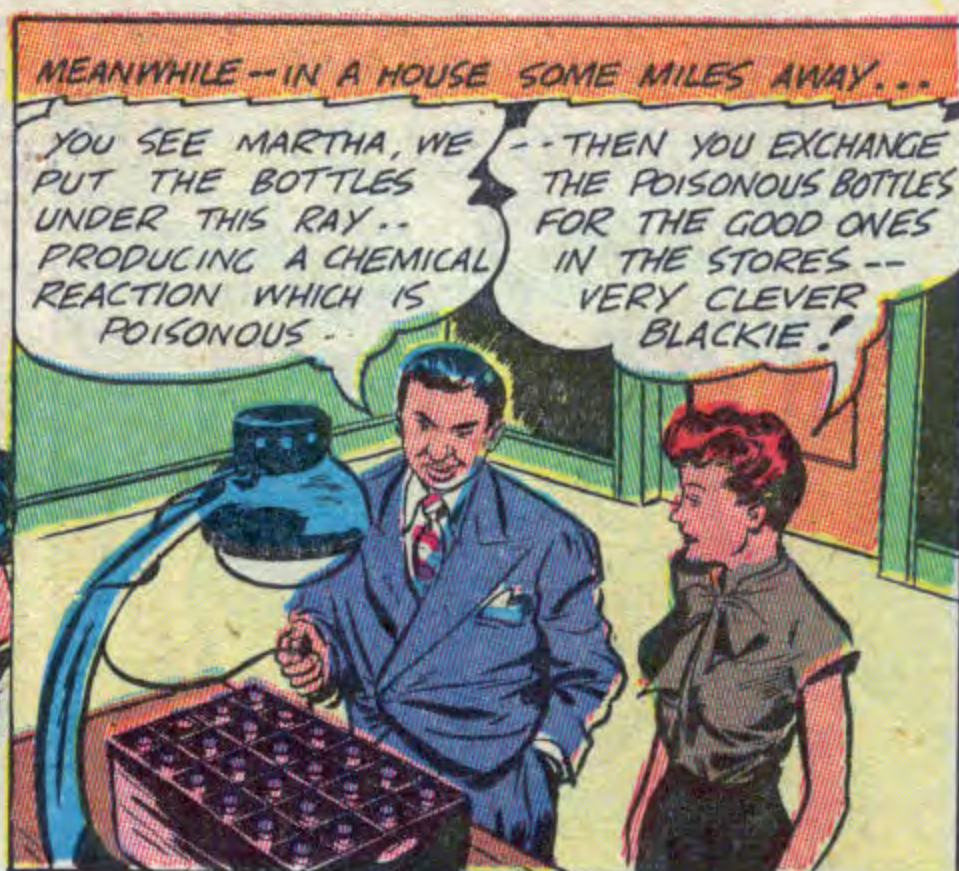
--AND YOU'RE ALRIGHT THEN, MRS. OLSEN?

YES, THANK YOU MISS CARROLL. THE SHOT MISSED ME WHEN I FELL TO THE FLOOR!



S' FUNNY THING MISS CARROLL -- THEY DIDN'T STEAL ANYTHING! NO MONEY MISSING, AND NO MERCHANDISE THAT I CAN SEE!

THAT IS STRANGE!



MEANWHILE--IN A HOUSE SOME MILES AWAY...

YOU SEE MARTHA, WE PUT THE BOTTLES UNDER THIS RAY-- PRODUCING A CHEMICAL REACTION WHICH IS POISONOUS--

--THEN YOU EXCHANGE THE POISONOUS BOTTLES FOR THE GOOD ONES IN THE STORES-- VERY CLEVER BLACKIE!



I'LL MAKE YOUR STEP-FATHER PAY FOR THOSE FIVE YEARS I SPENT IN THE "PEN"!

--AND FOR KEEPING US APART-- DON'T FORGET THAT! WAIT-- DO YOU HEAR--



--AND ONE MORE LITTLE ITEM. FAWN CARROLL REPORTS THAT OLSEN'S DELICATESSEN WAS ENTERED BY A COUPLE OF THUGS TO-NIGHT, THE PROPRIETOR'S WIFE WAS SHOT AT-- BUT HERE'S THE PAYOFF FOLKS -- NOTHING WAS STOLEN!

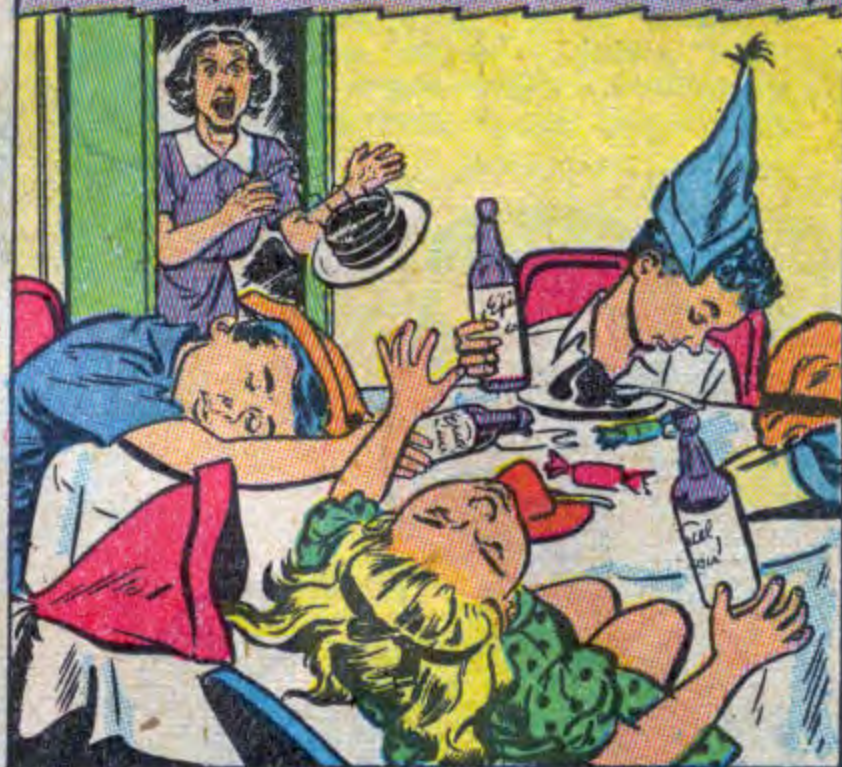
THOSE FOOLS! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS!



THE LAUGHTER AND TALK IS SUDDENLY STILLED AND THE GIRL'S PARENTS INVESTIGATE, TO FIND...



-- WHILE IN ANOTHER APARTMENT A BIRTHDAY PARTY ENDS RATHER ABRUPTLY.



NOW, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING. I'VE SENT JOE DOWN TO KIDNAP FAWN AND BRING HER BACK HERE. WE'LL HOLD HER FOR RANSOM -- THEN THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE BUT COUGH UP!

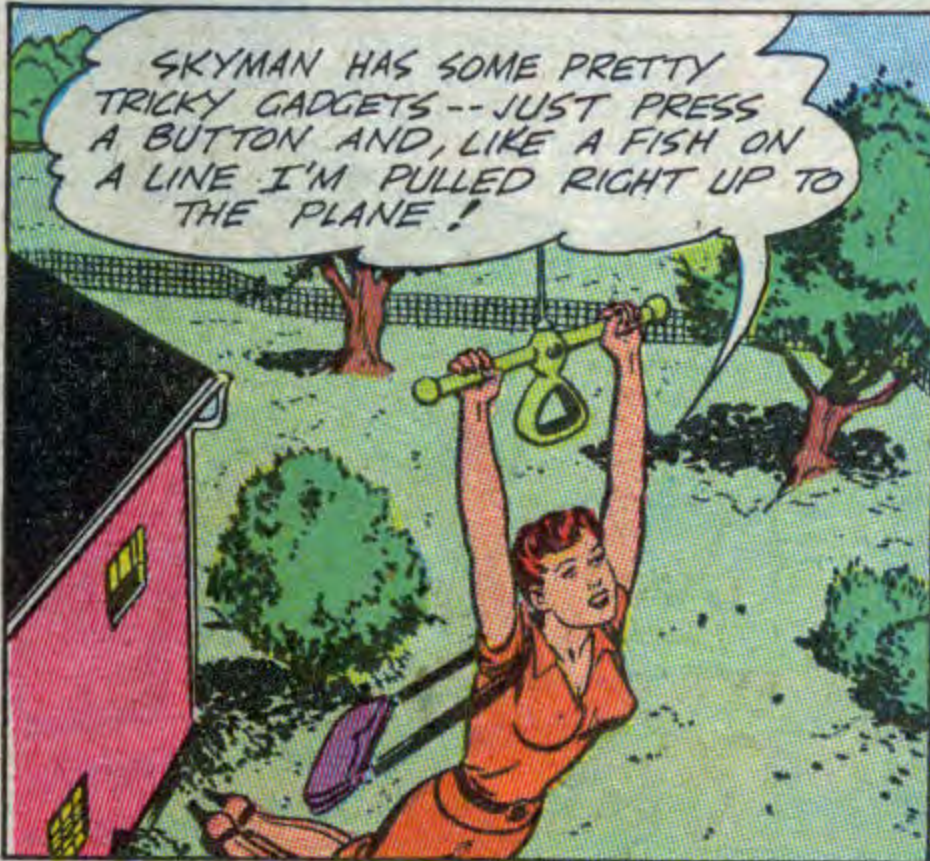


B-BUT CAN YOU TRUST JOE--I MEAN AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO HIS BROTHER?

YEH-- YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING THERE! YOU CAN FLY CAN'T YOU? WHY DON'T YOU HOP DOWN IN SKYMAN'S PLANE! YOU CAN CHECK ON JOE, AND AT THE SAME TIME DELAY SKYMAN FROM SPOILING OUR PLANS!



SKYMAN HAS SOME PRETTY TRICKY GADGETS -- JUST PRESS A BUTTON AND, LIKE A FISH ON A LINE I'M PULLED RIGHT UP TO THE PLANE!



--BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? I'LL BE BANKRUPT!

JUST DON'T PAY 'TILL YOU HEAR FROM ME -- **SAY--WHAT'S THAT!** SOUNDS LIKE THE WING, STARTING UP!

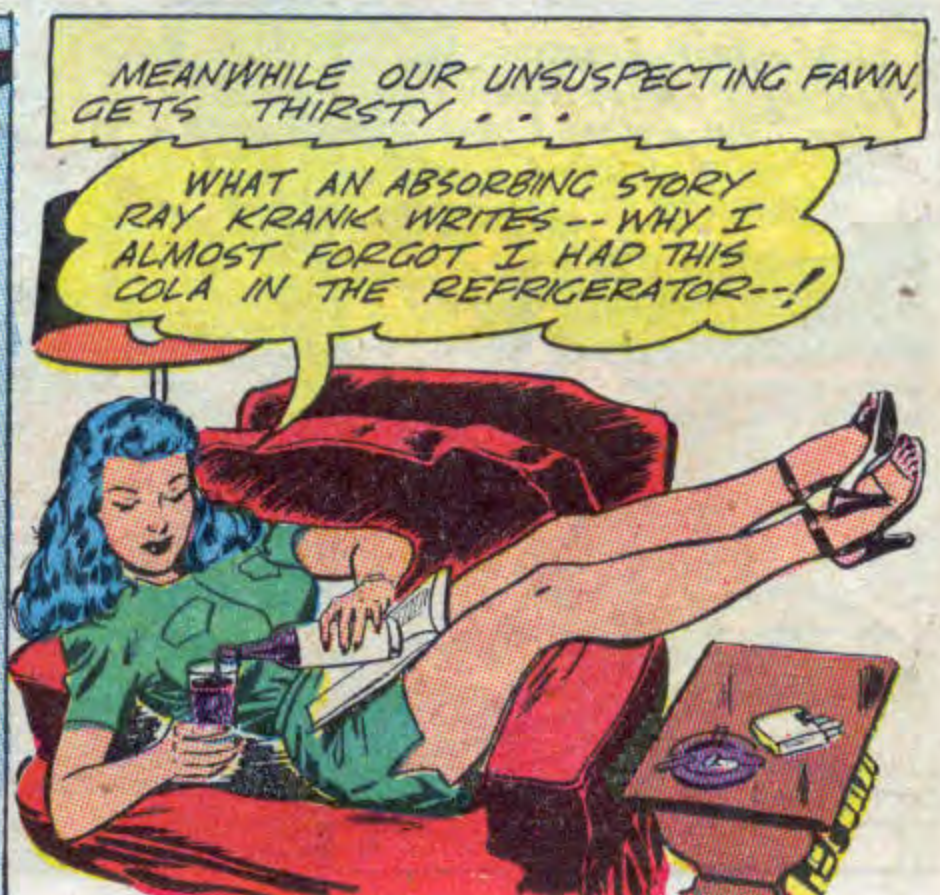


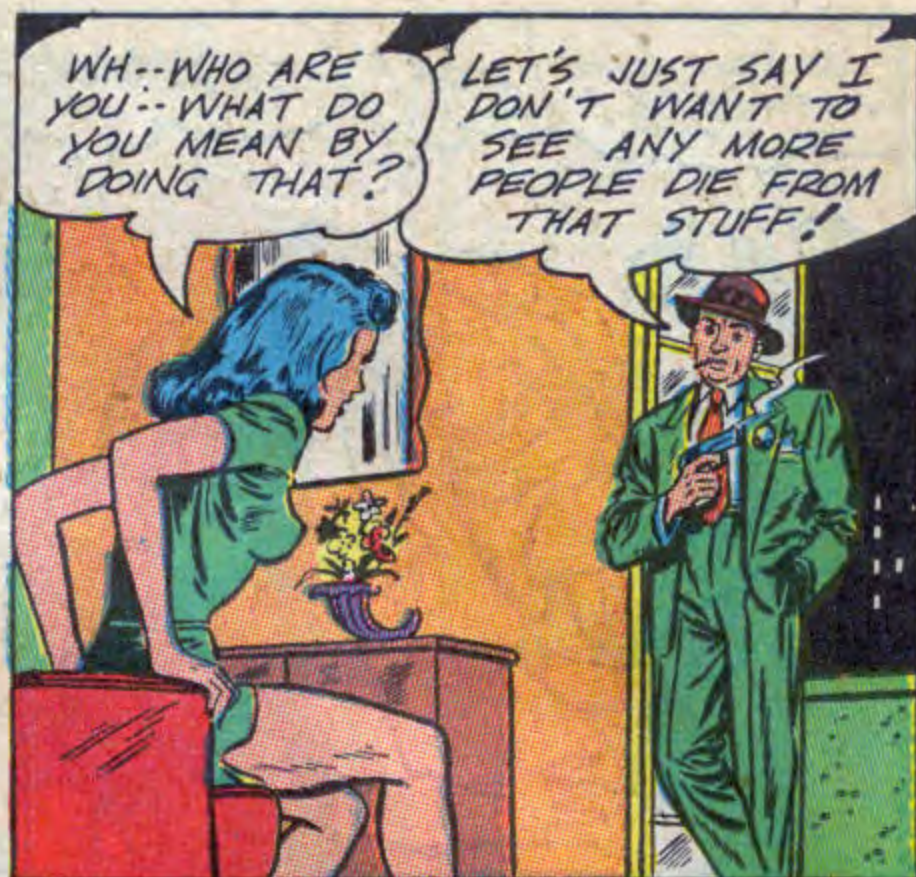
LUCKY FOR ME THE CABLE LOWERS ITSELF WHEN NOT SECURED FOR FLIGHT!

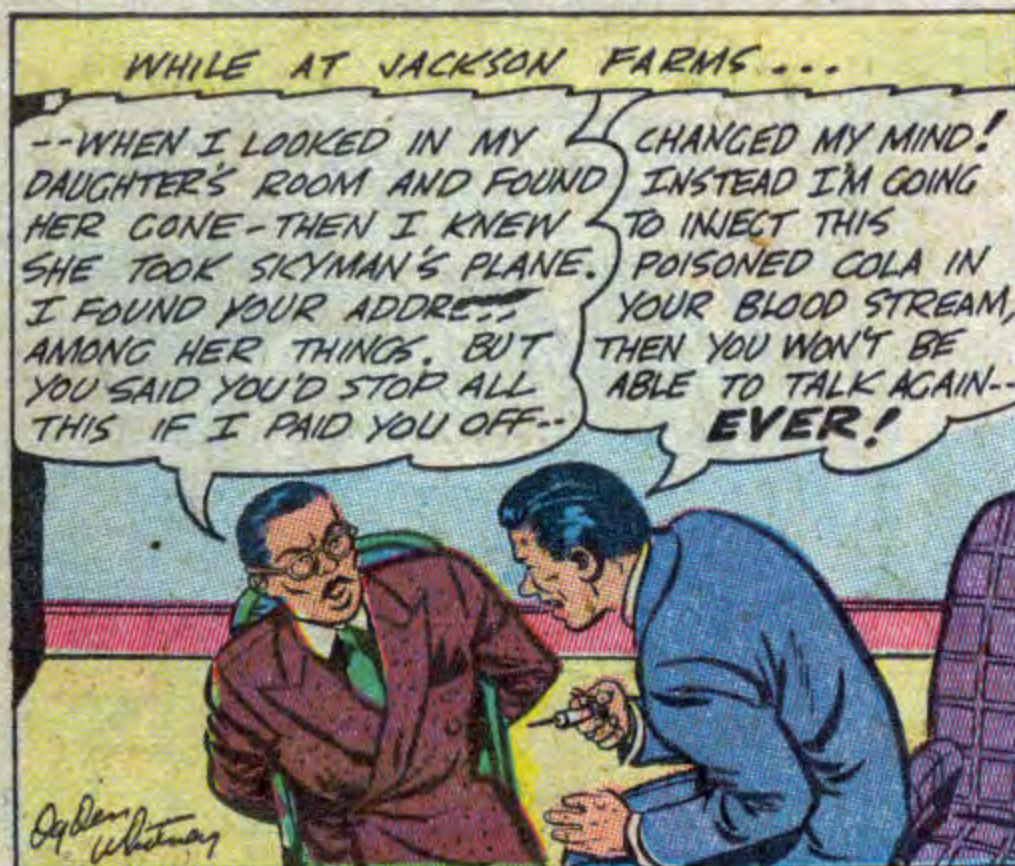
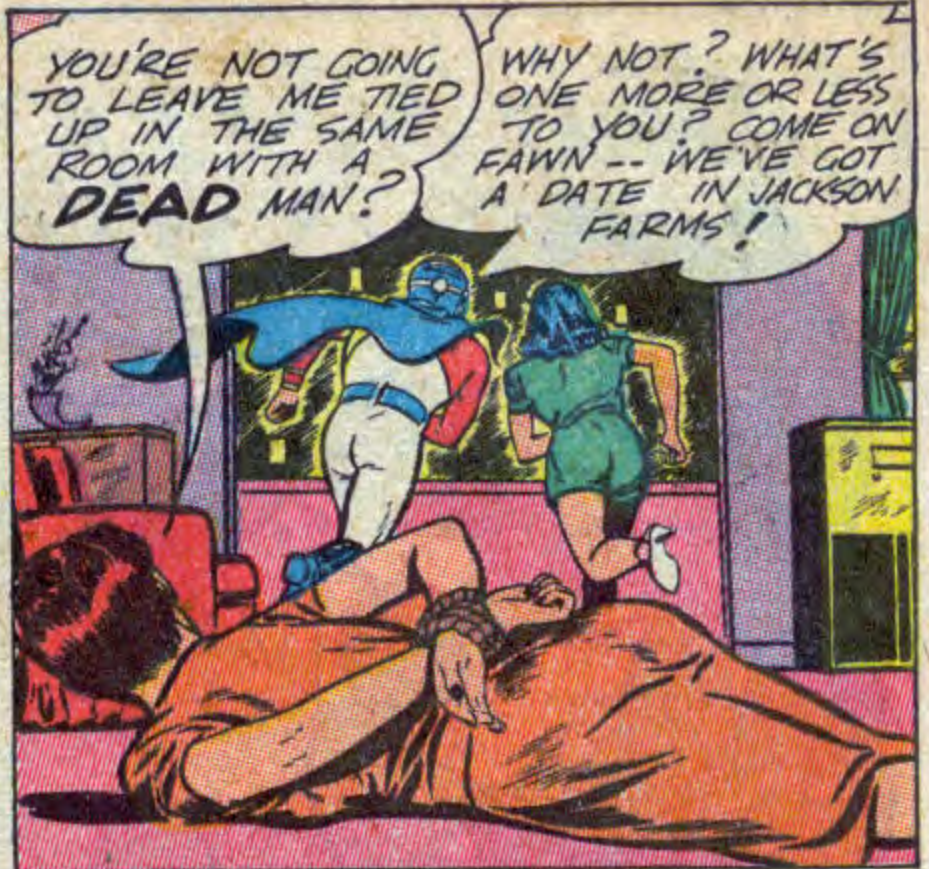


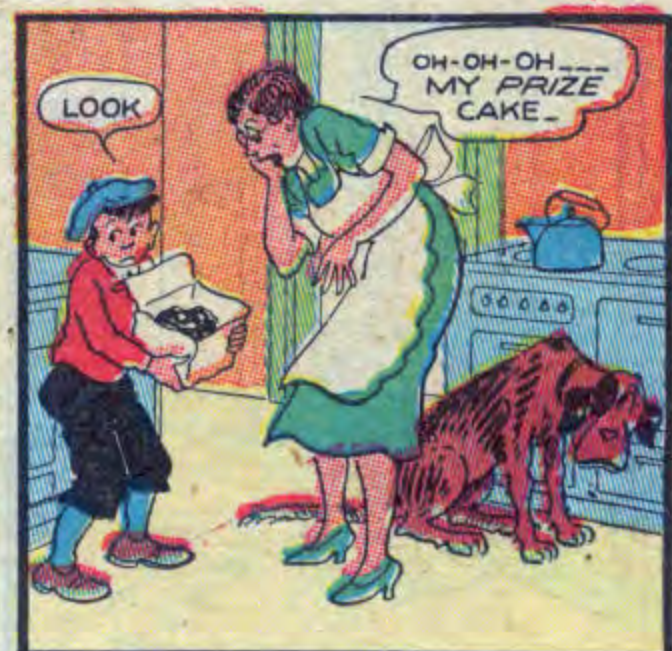
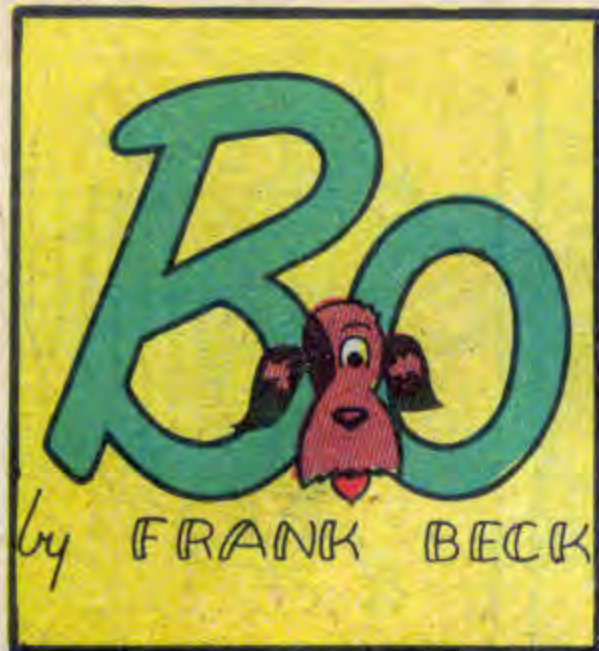
MEANWHILE OUR UNSUSPECTING FAWN, GETS THIRSTY...

WHAT AN ABSORBING STORY RAY KRANK WRITES -- WHY I ALMOST FORGOT I HAD THIS COLA IN THE REFRIGERATOR--!



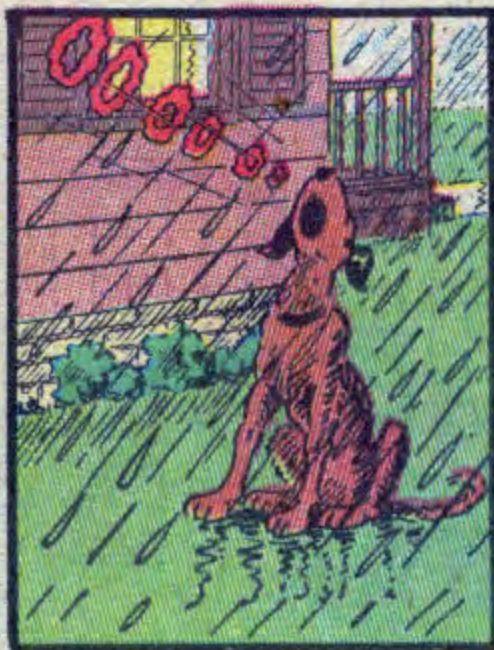
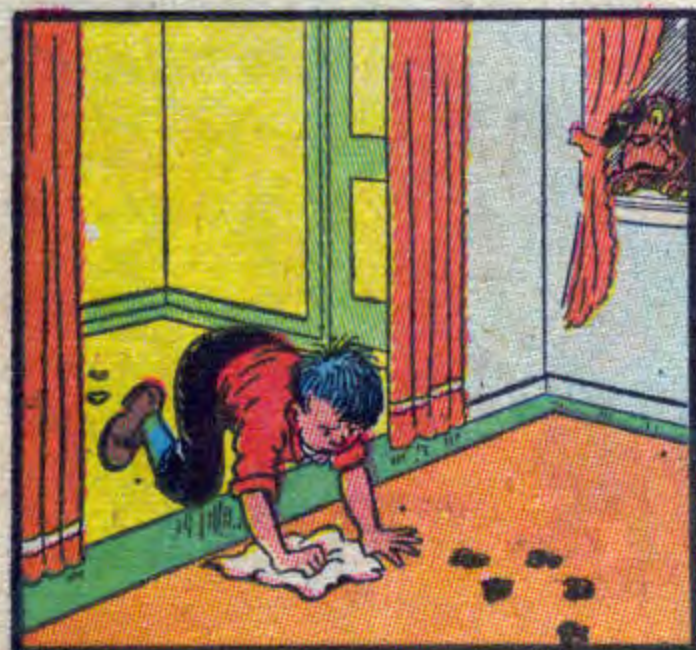


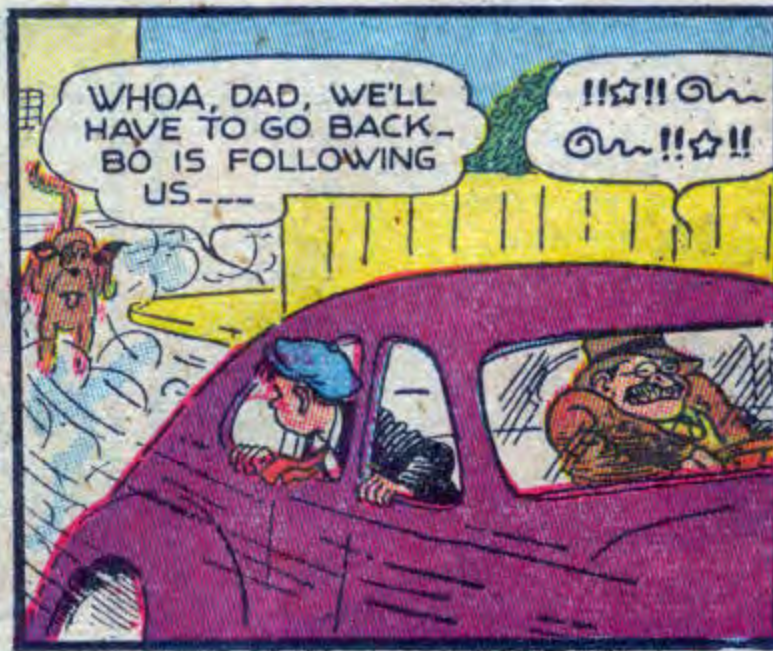
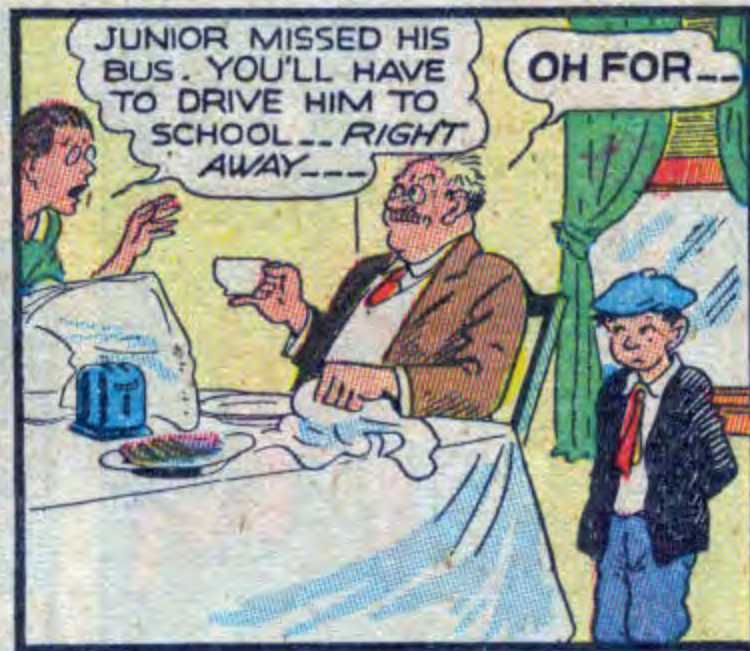


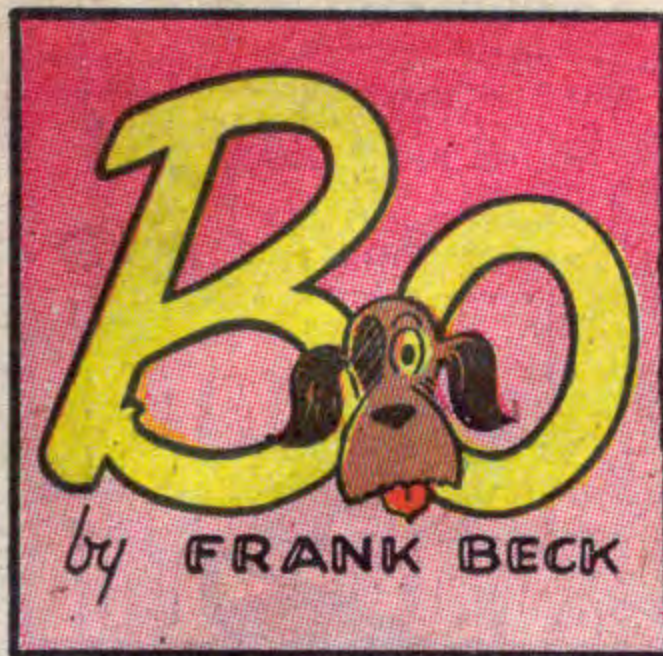


Bo

by FRANK BECK

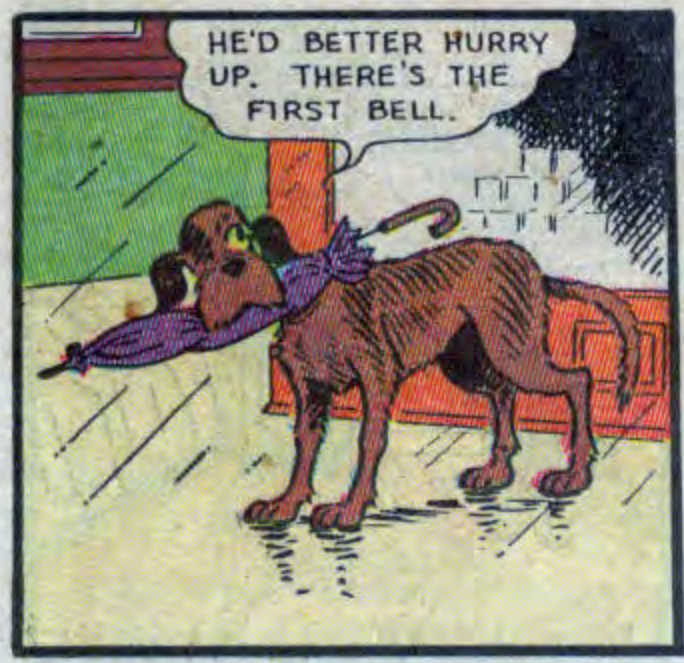
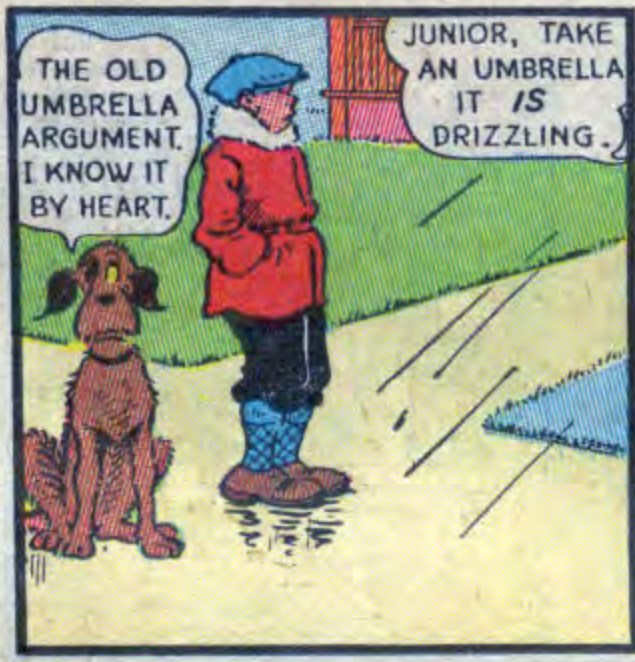






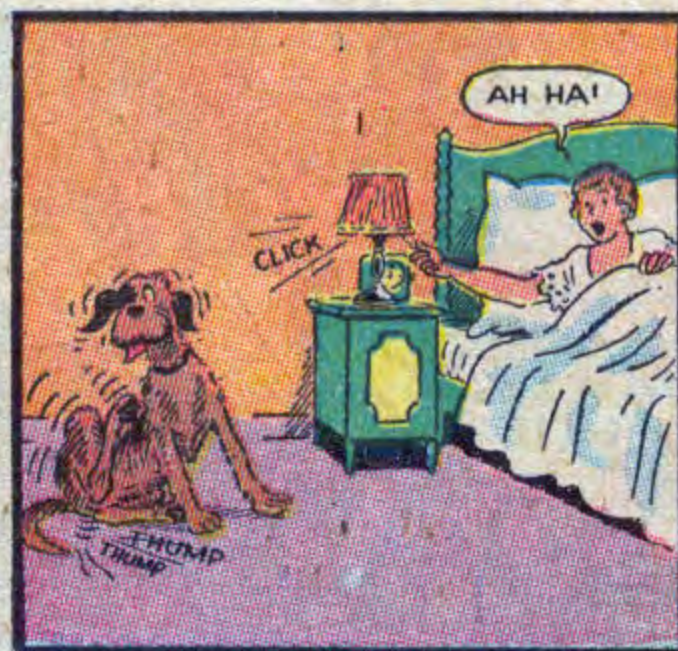
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by FRANK BECK



Bo

by FRANK BECK



The SKYMAN

by Ogden Whitney



BETWEEN HOWARD HUGHES AND SKYMAN, A GIRL CAN'T EVEN TAKE A SUN-BATH!

HI YA, JOAN!

AT THE REQUEST OF PRODUCER SAM GOLDMAN, SKYMAN COMES TO HOLLYWOOD TO HELP OUT IN A CRIME PICTURE AND GETS INVOLVED IN A REAL LIFE TALE OF MYSTERY AND SUSPENSE. BUT HE STILL FINDS TIME TO COLLECT A FEW AUTOGRAPHS OF HIS FAVORITE FEMININE STARS... WHICH COULD VERY EASILY CAUSE A CERTAIN YOUNG LADY TO BE VERY JEALOUS....

IN THE OFFICE OF SAM GOLDMAN WE FIND SKYMAN, MONA DUPREY, AND TYRONE REVERE STARS OF CARTWRIGHT PICTURES...

--YOU SEE SKYMAN, THIS FILM WILL ACTUALLY BE AN EXPOSE OF ONE OF THE MOST DEADLY RACKETS IN THIS COUNTRY--

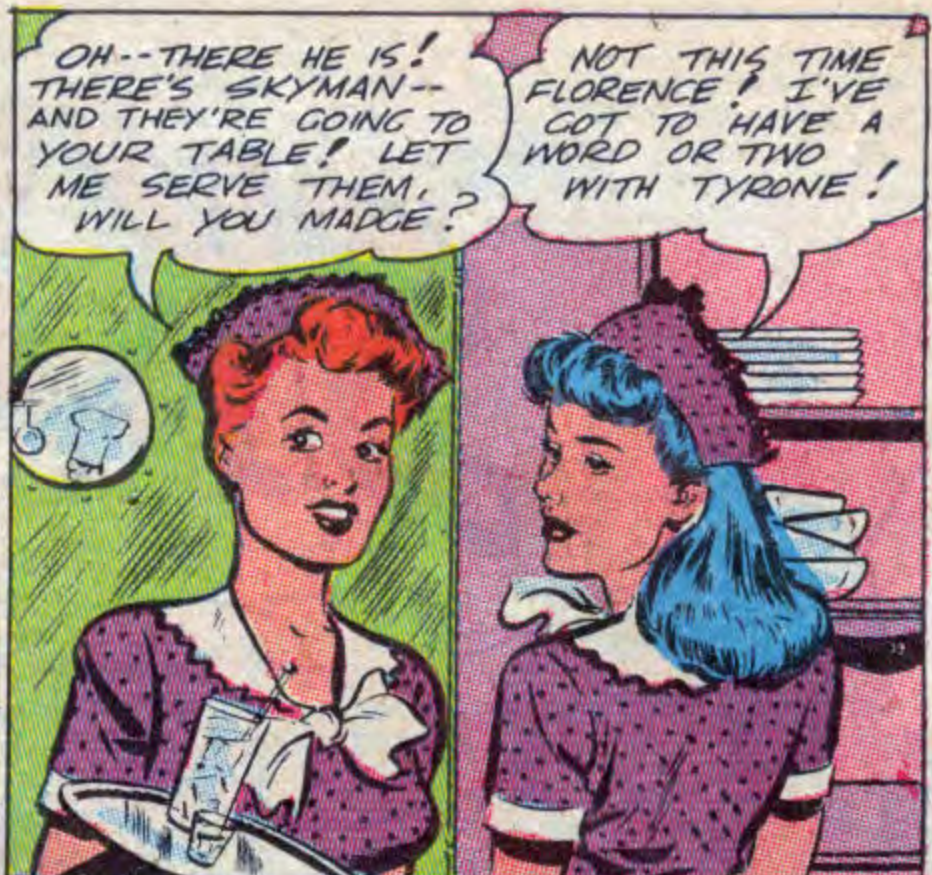
AND YOU WANT ME TO MAKE A CLOSING SPEECH AT THE END. I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN!



-AS FOR TYRONE AND MYSELF, SKYMAN, WE'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE YOU WORKING WITH US ON THIS PICTURE-- RIGHT TY?

YOU BET! AND NOW, WHAT DO YOU ALL SAY TO SOME LUNCH AT THE COMMISSARY?







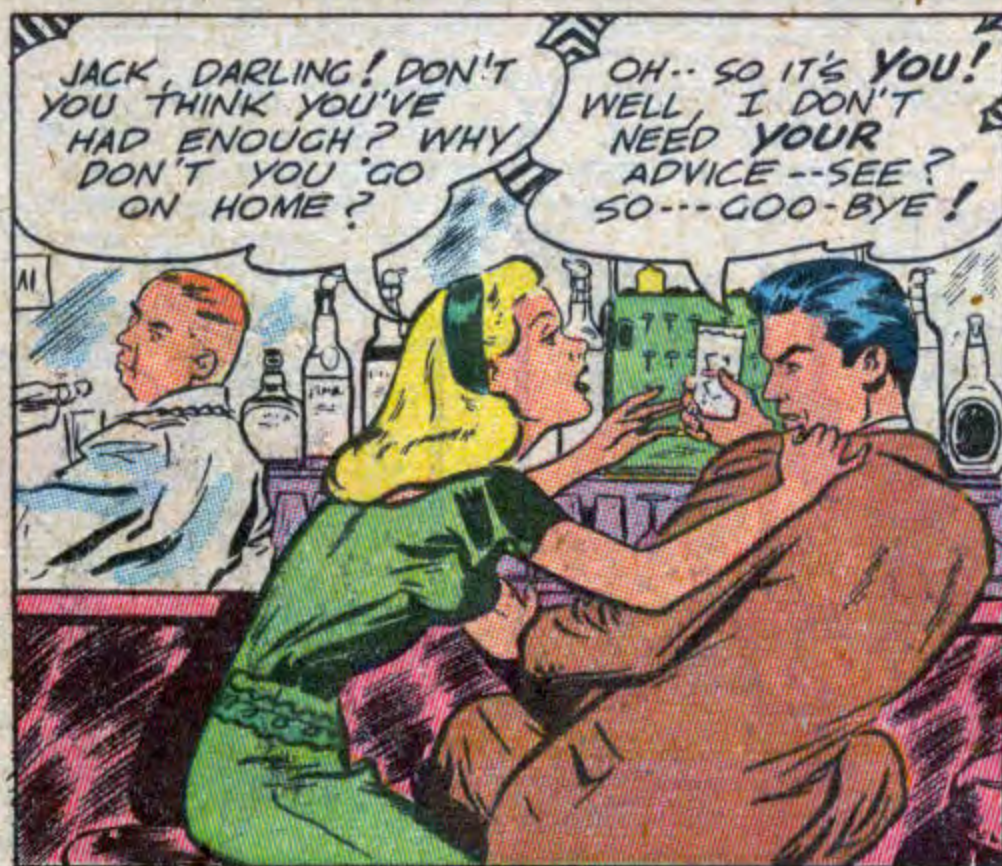
YOU KNOW SKYMAN, I THINK YOU HAVE THE RIGHT IDEA, WEARING A DISGUISE LIKE THAT!

WAIT! TY--AT THE BAR! ISN'T THAT JACK DOYLE?



YOU'RE **RIGHT!** AND FROM THE LOOKS OF HIM, HE WON'T BE IN ANY SHAPE TO ACT TOMORROW MORNING!

I'M GOING OVER AND SPEAK TO HIM!



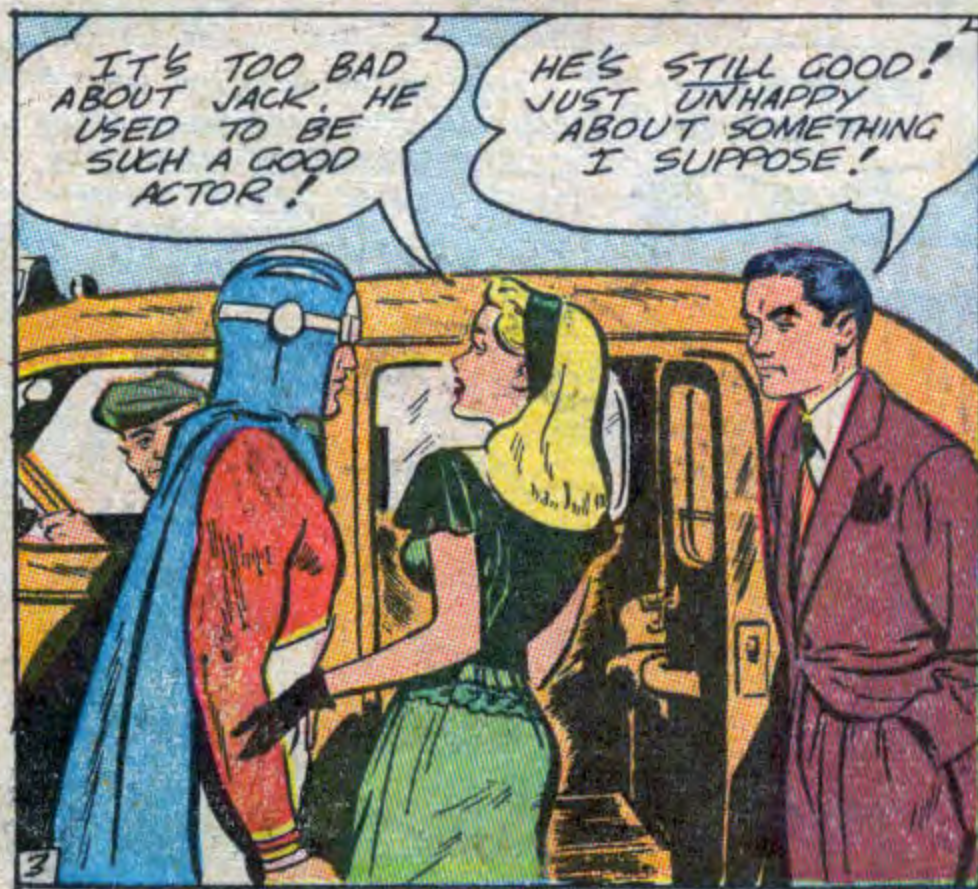
JACK, DARLING! DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH? WHY DON'T YOU GO ON HOME?

OH-- SO IT'S YOU! WELL, I DON'T NEED YOUR ADVICE--SEE? SO---GOO-BYE!



-- AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I'D BE PLAYING THE LEAD INSTEAD OF THE TWO-BIT PART I'VE GOT!

NOW--NOW! NO FISTICUFFS!



IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT JACK. HE USED TO BE SUCH A GOOD ACTOR!

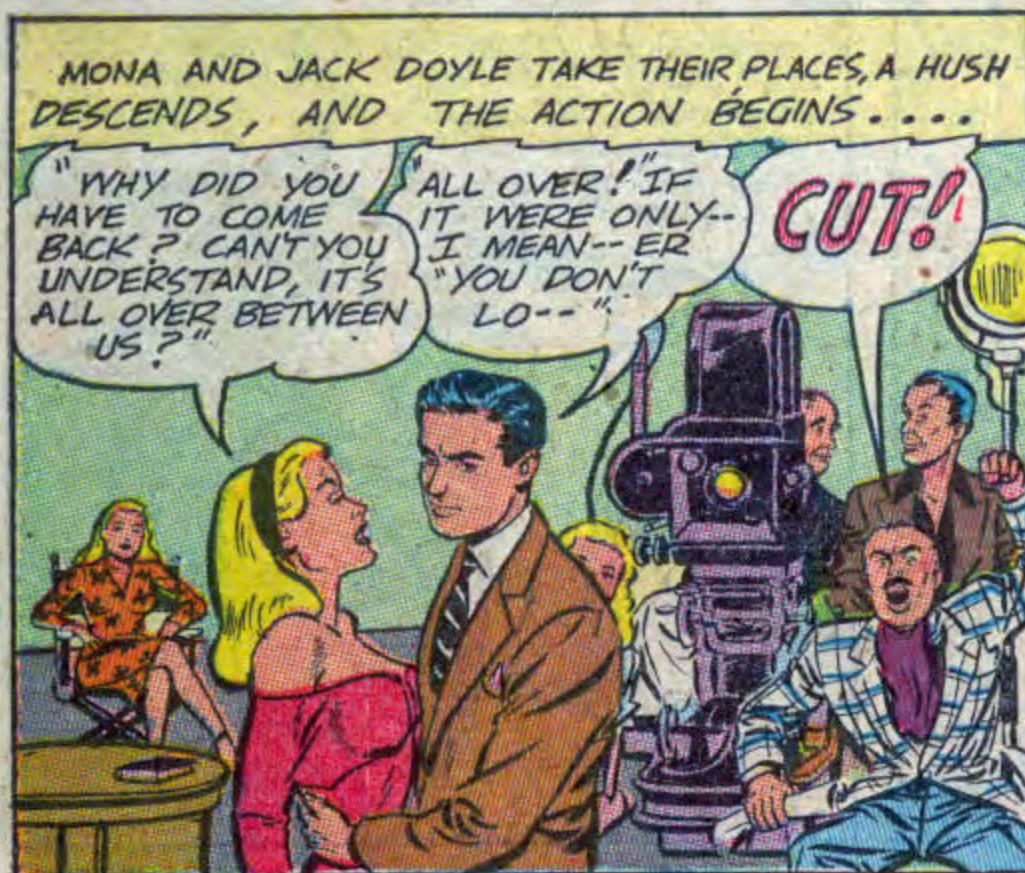
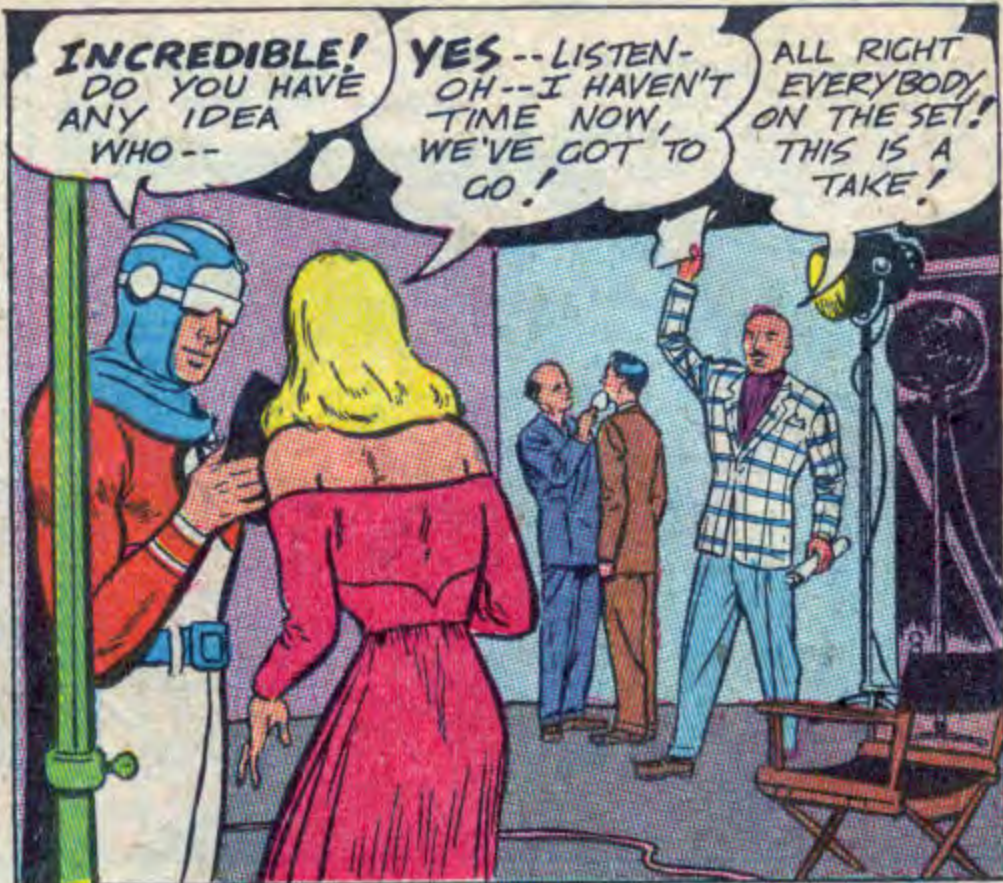
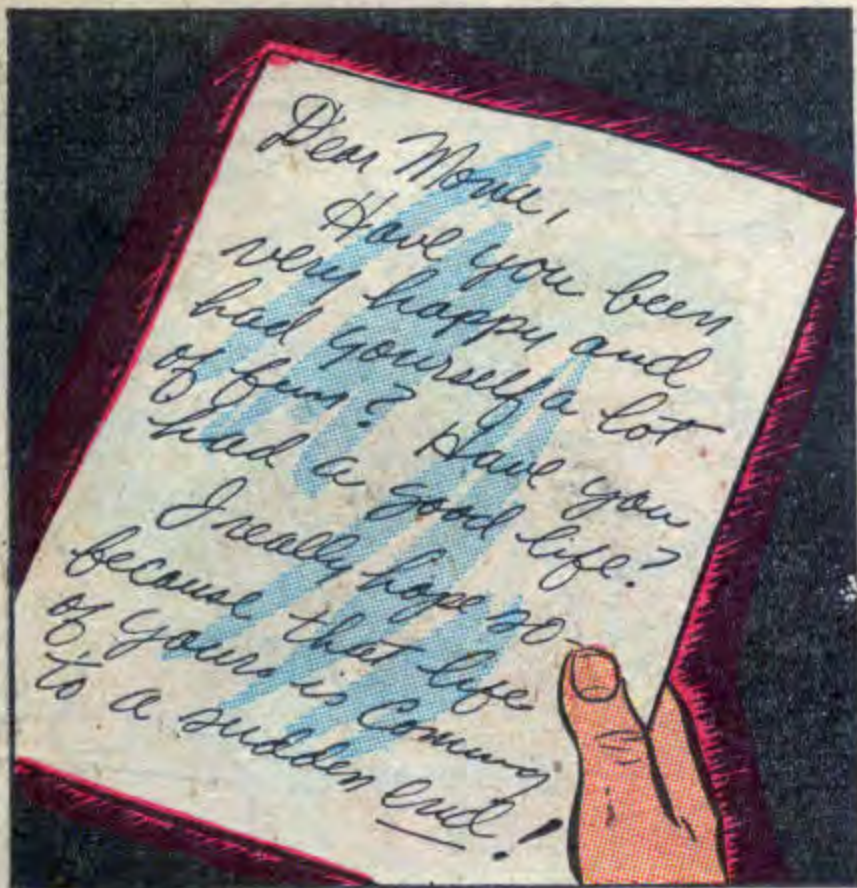
HE'S STILL GOOD! JUST UNHAPPY ABOUT SOMETHING I SUPPOSE!

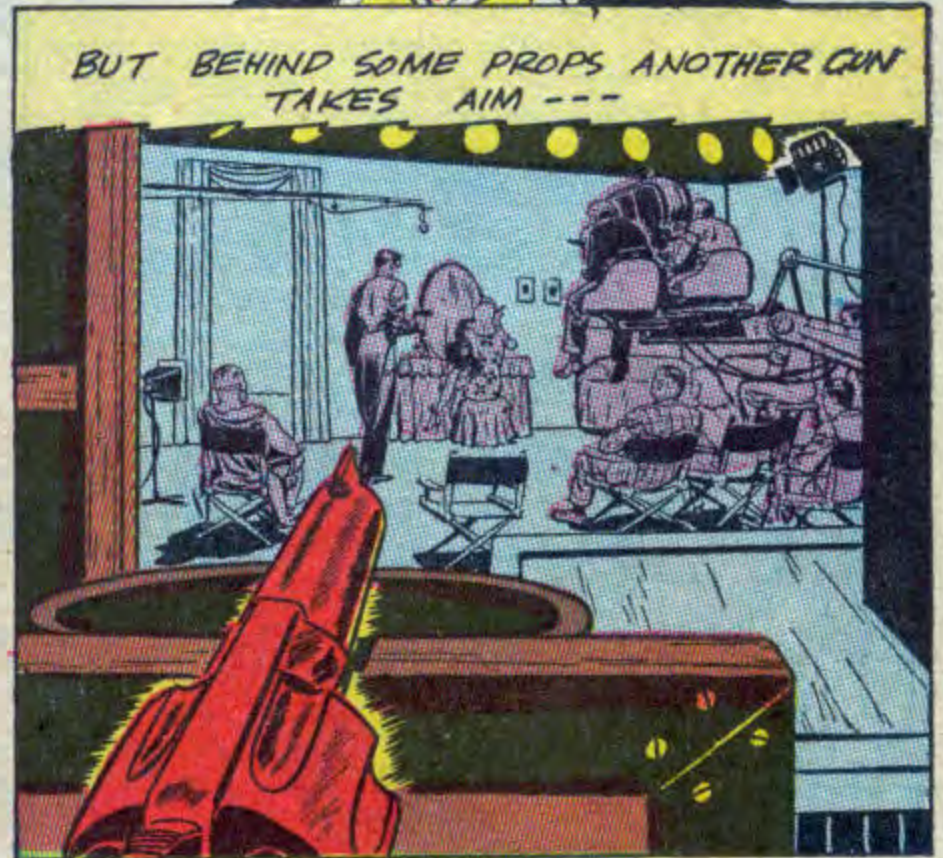
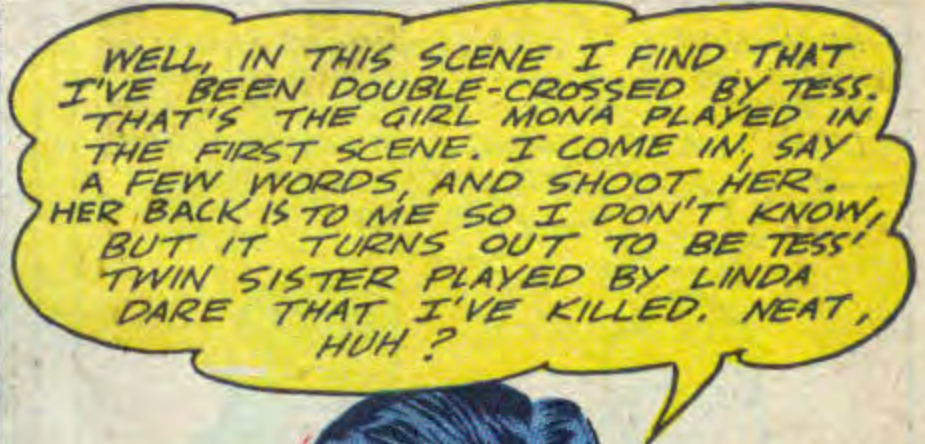


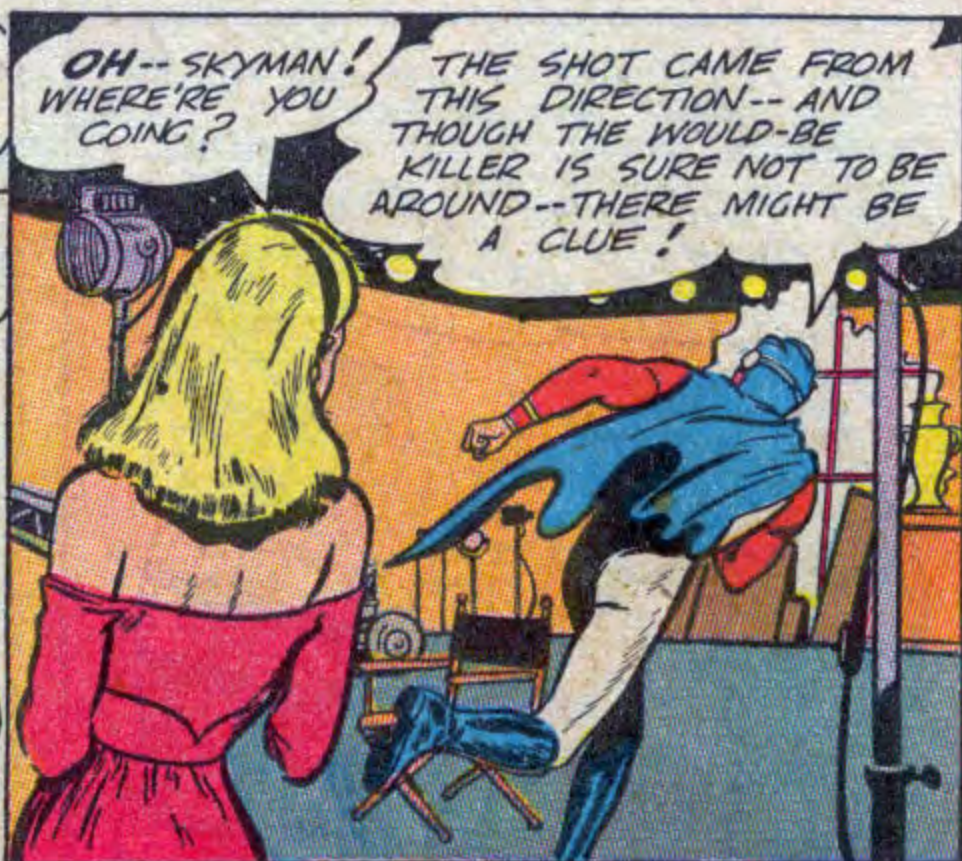
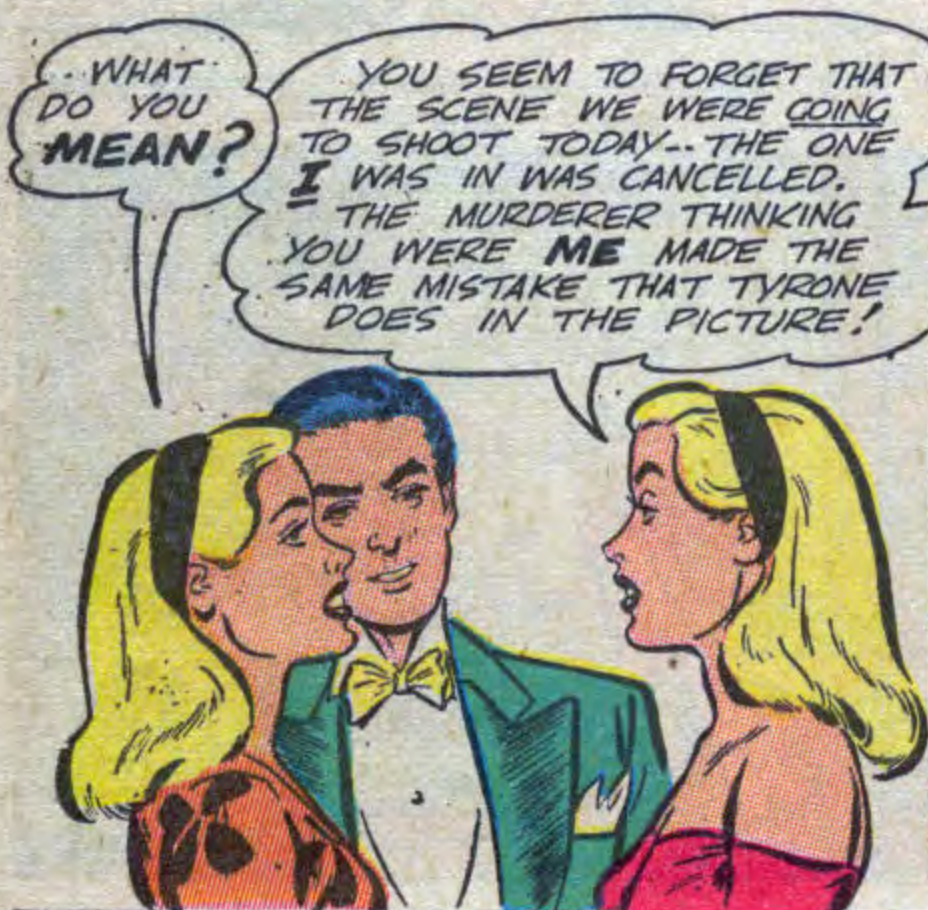
THE NEXT A.M. ON THE SET OF "MURDER IS MY PLEASURE"

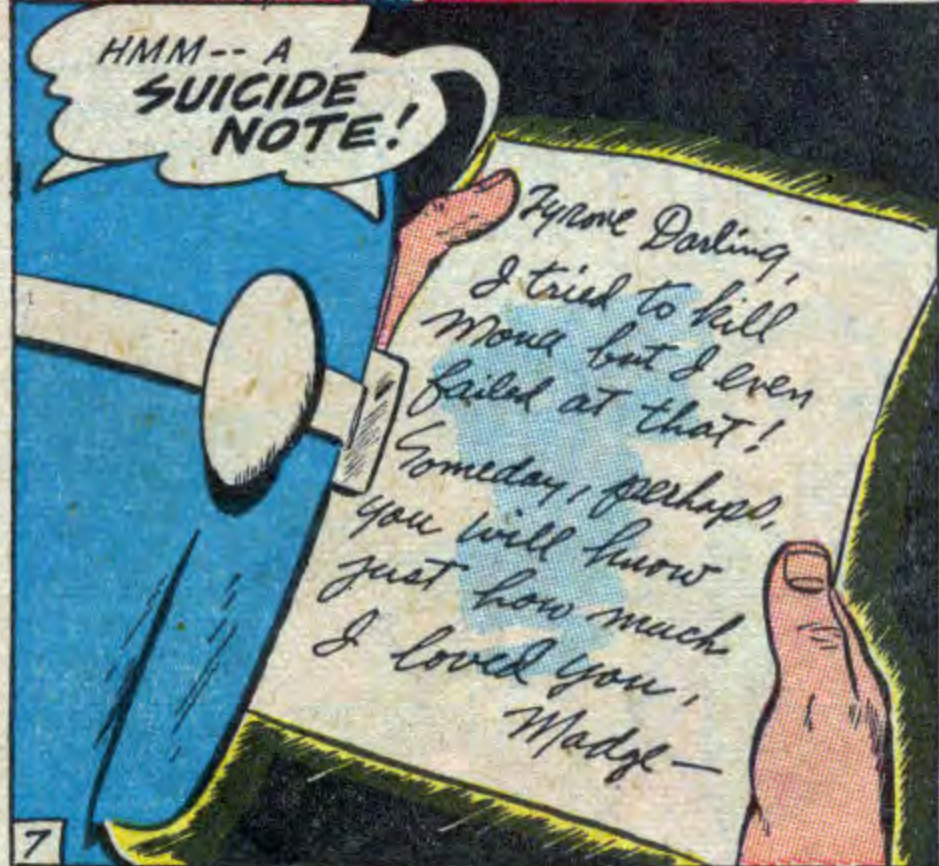
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MONA? WHY ALL THE SECRECY?

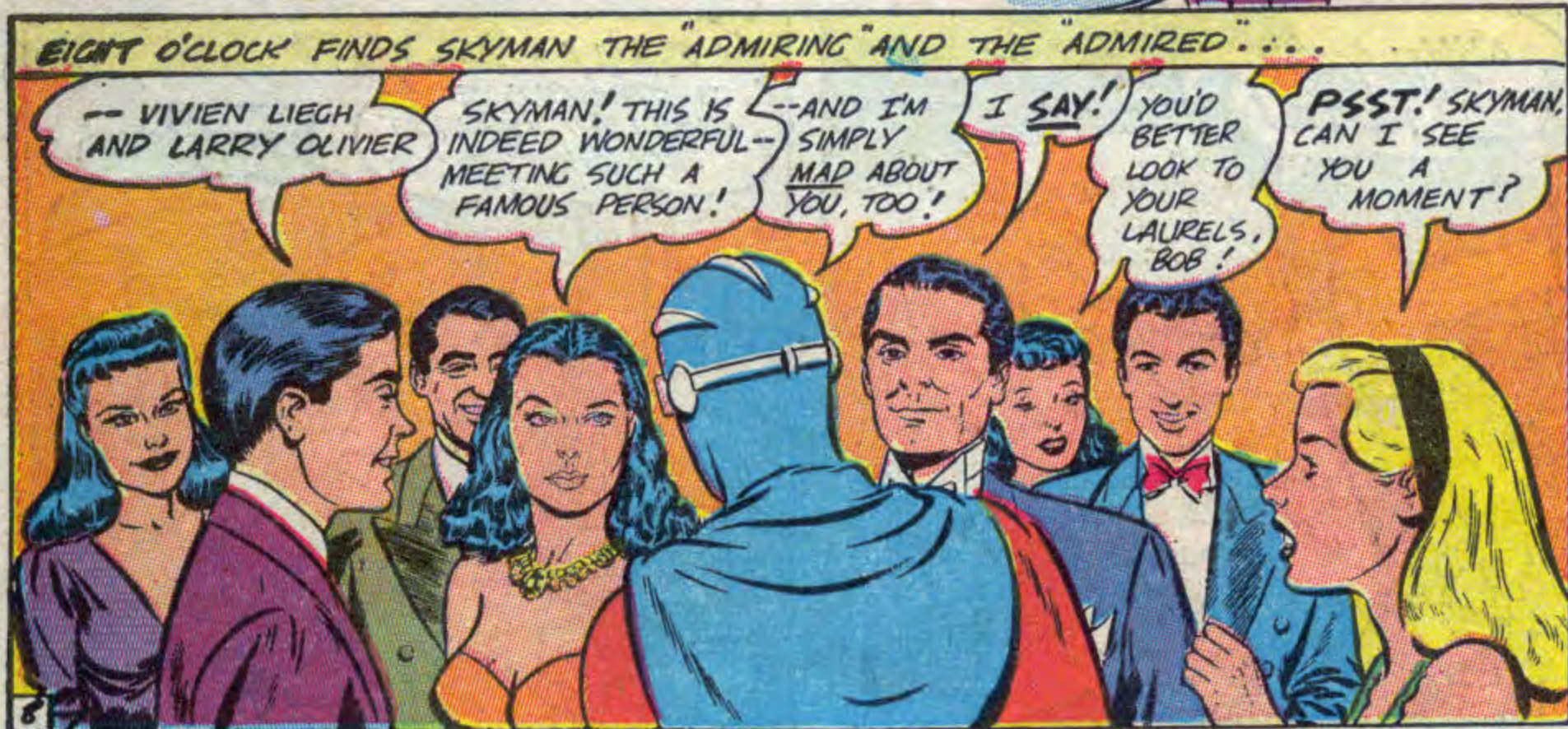
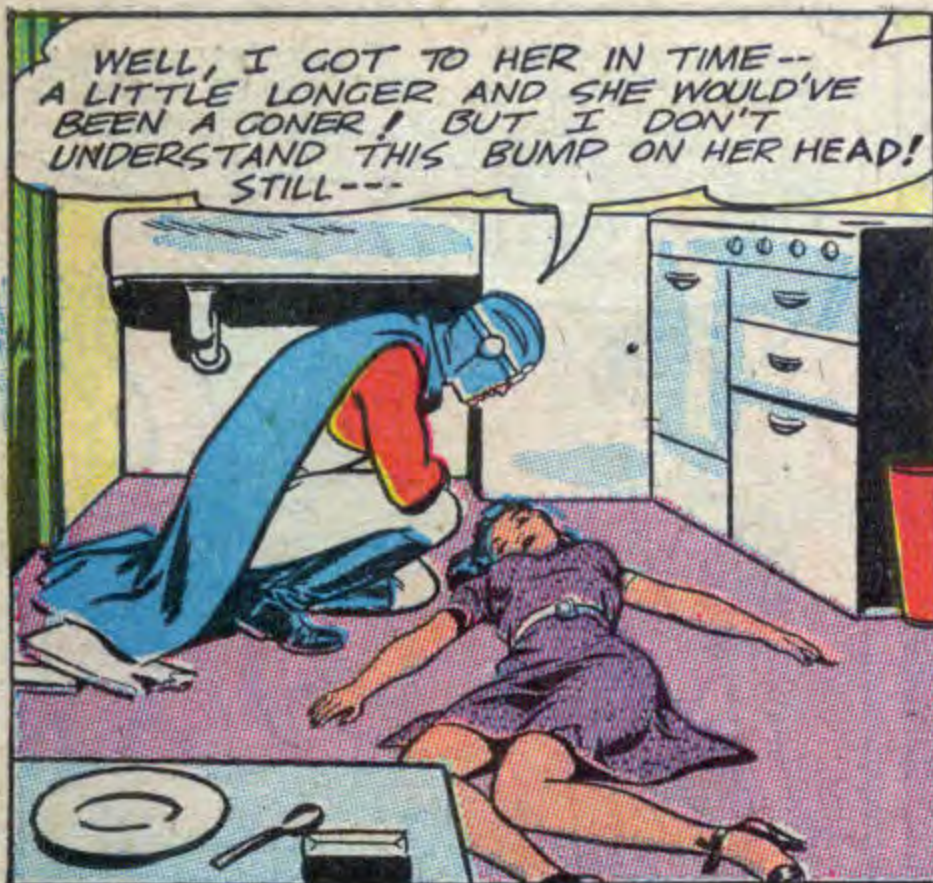
THIS **NOTE!** IT WAS UNDER MY DOOR WHEN I GOT HOME--**READ IT!**

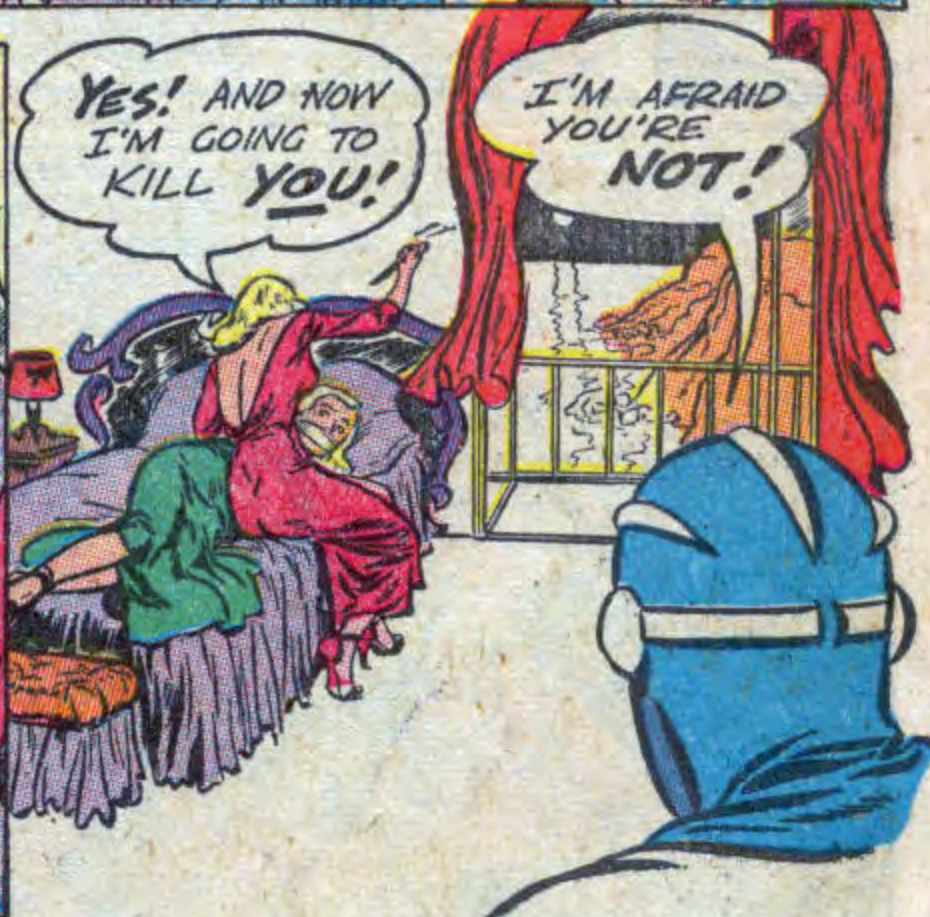
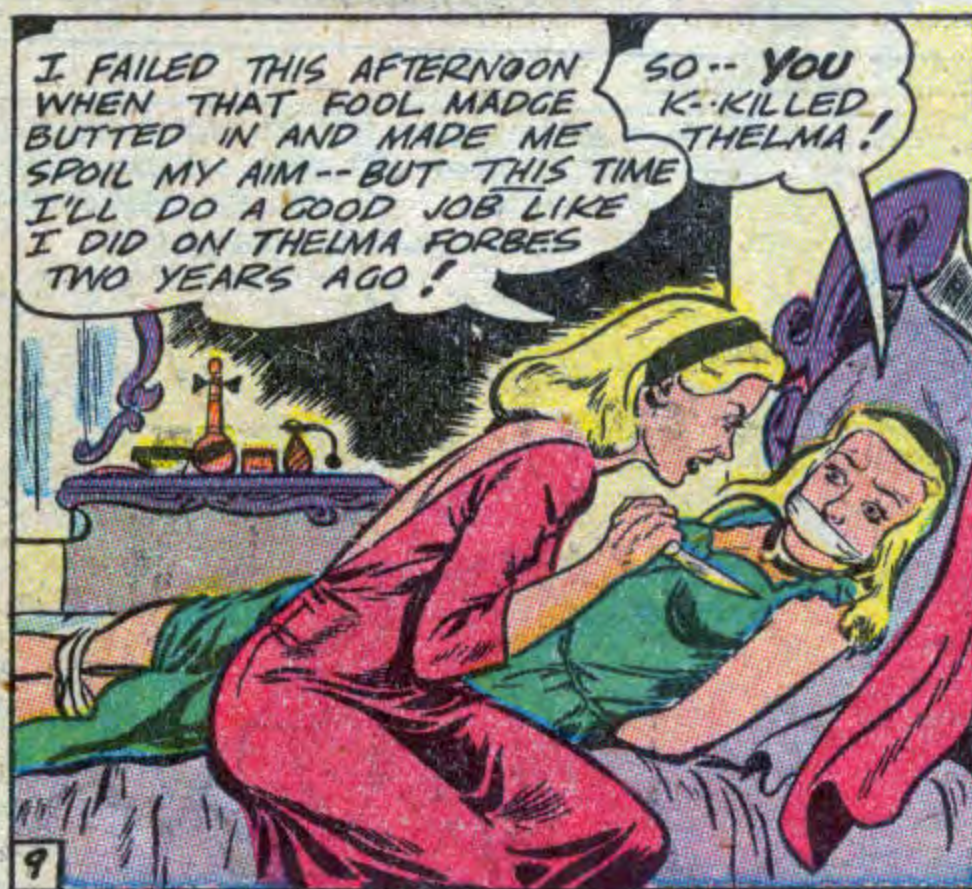
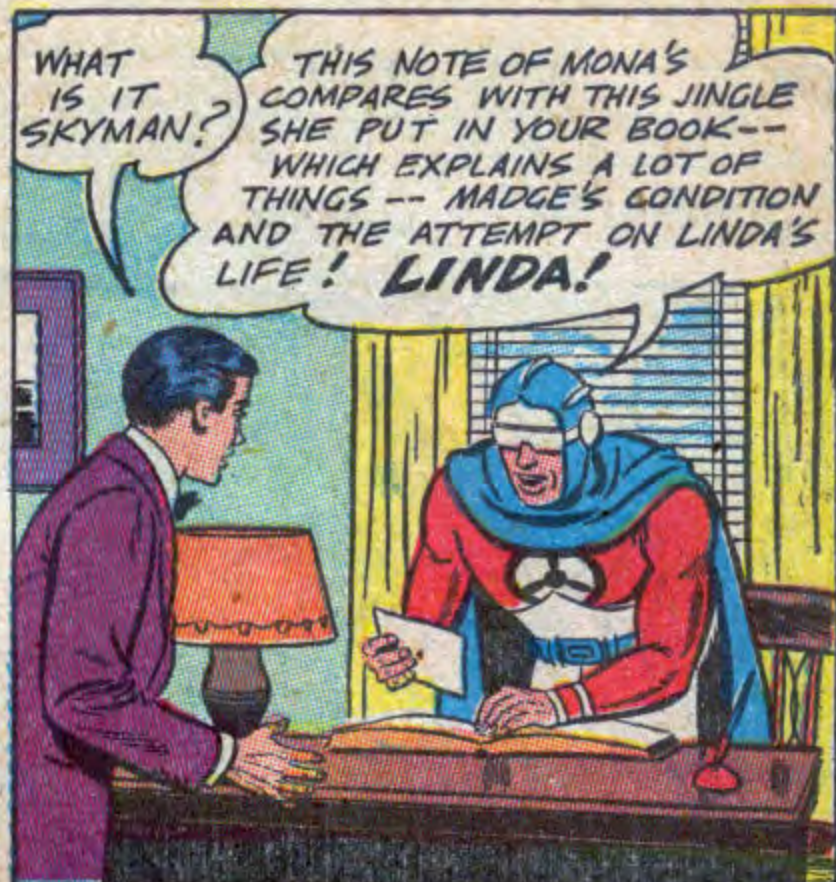
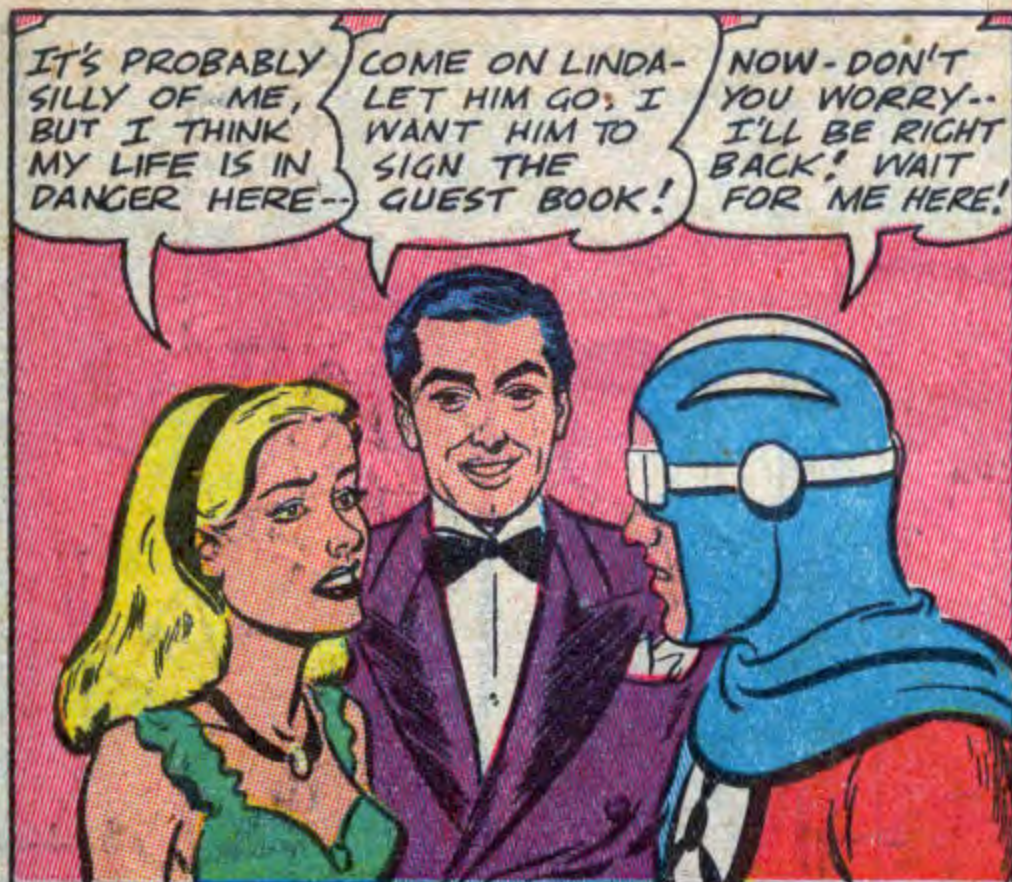


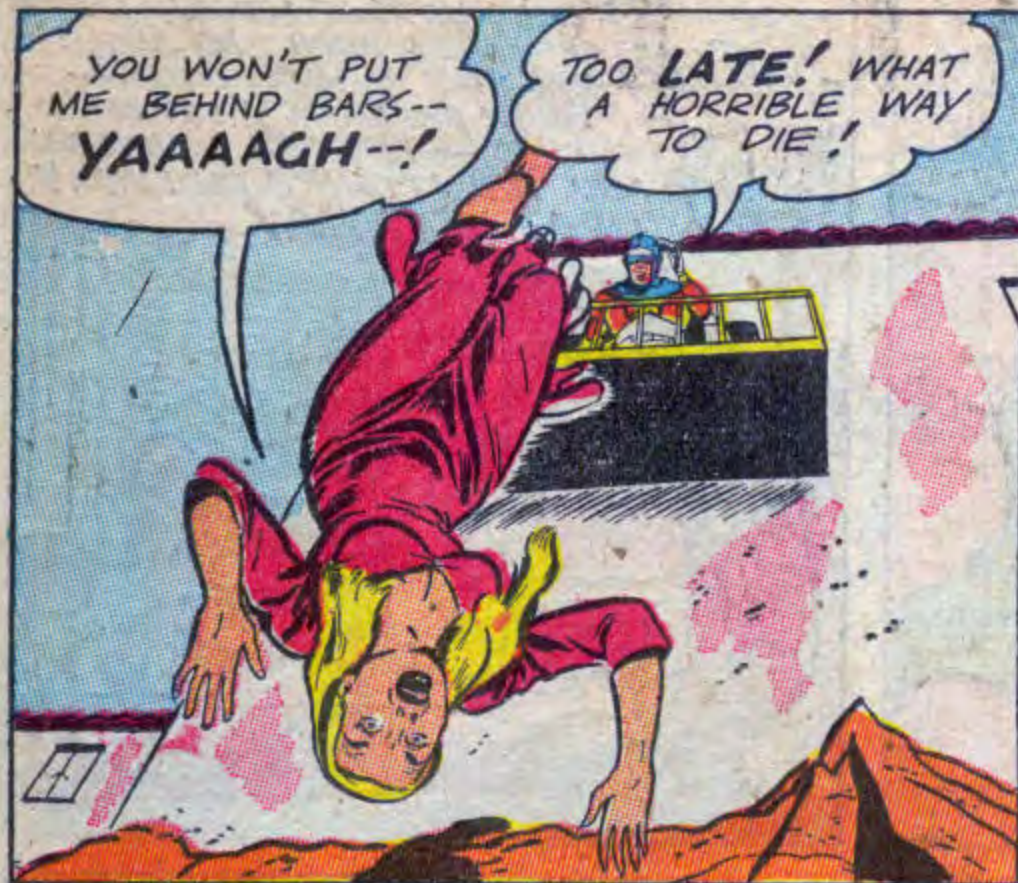












YOU WON'T PUT ME BEHIND BARS--
YAAAAGH--!

TOO LATE! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE!



A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE -- BUT **SHE** HAD IT COMING TO HER-- AND AT LAST **I'M FREE!**

WHAT DO YOU MEAN JACK?

I WAS MARRIED TO MONA, UNKNOWN TO ANYONE. IT WAS **HORRIBLE!** SHE WAS INTERESTED ONLY IN FURTHERING HER OWN CAREER--SHE DIDN'T CARE HOW! SHE NEVER LOVED ME--AND YET SHE SWORE SHE'D KILL ANY WOMAN THAT I SHOWED THE SLIGHTEST INTEREST IN--



SO THAT'S WHY YOU AVOIDED ME AND TOOK TO DRINKING! BUT WHAT ABOUT THELMA FORBES?

THELMA WAS A PROMISING YOUNG ACTRESS. SHE KILLED HER FOR THE SAME REASON SHE WAS GOING TO KILL YOU, I GUESS-- TO PROTECT HER OWN POSITION! I ALWAYS SUSPECTED IT BUT NEVER KNEW! SHE WOULD STOP AT **NOTHING!**



Byden Whitney

LATER ... AT THE HOSPITAL



--I WAS JEALOUS--HURT--I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING--BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HER. WHEN I SNEAKED ON THE LOT I SAW MONA WITH A GUN AIMING IT AT LINDA. I FLED, TEARING MY DRESS. SHE SAW ME I KNOW, AND MUST'VE HIT ME WHILE I WAS PACKING!

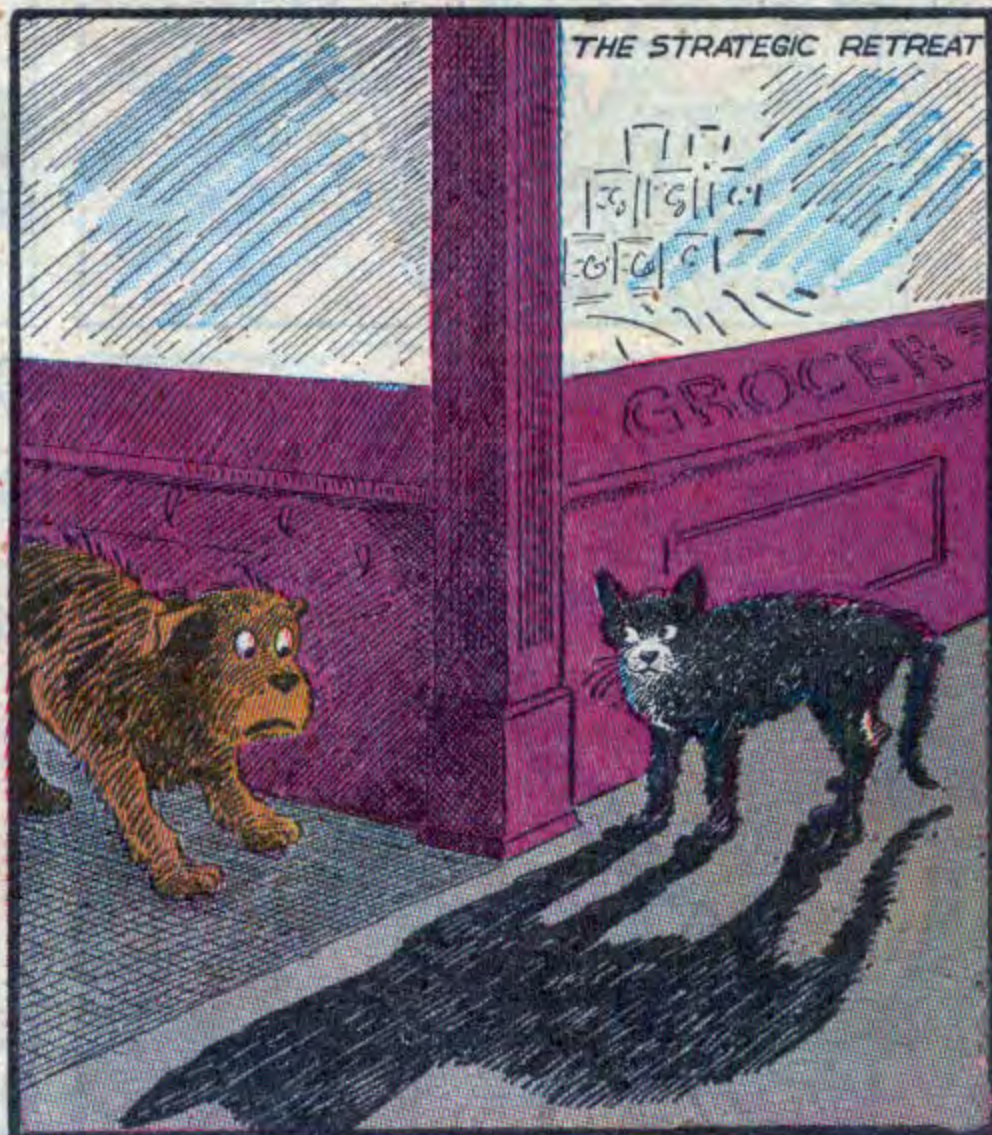
-- AND SHE DID EVERYTHING SHE COULD TO DIVERT SUSPICION. THOSE NOTES FOR INSTANCE WHICH SHE WROTE HERSELF!

--AND I THOUGHT I WAS IN LOVE WITH MONA. BY THE WAY FOLKS, MADGE AND I HAVE A LITTLE ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE --

WE KNOW.. YOU AND MADGE ARE TO BE MARRIED-- WELL, HOW ABOUT MAKING IT A DOUBLE CEREMONY -- HUH LINDA?

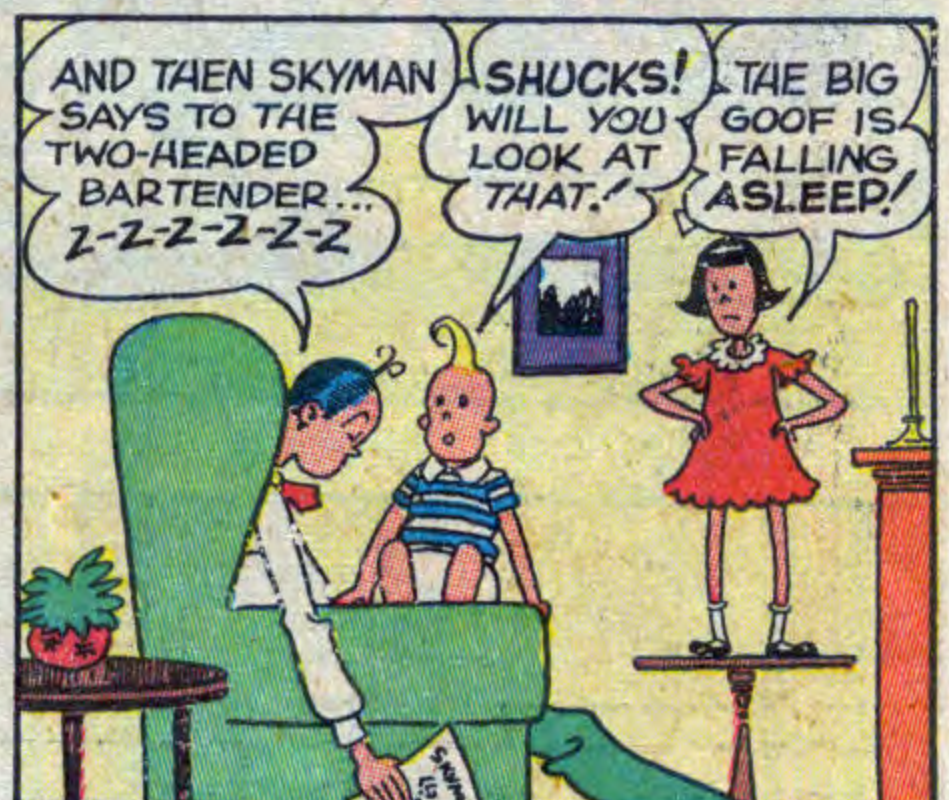
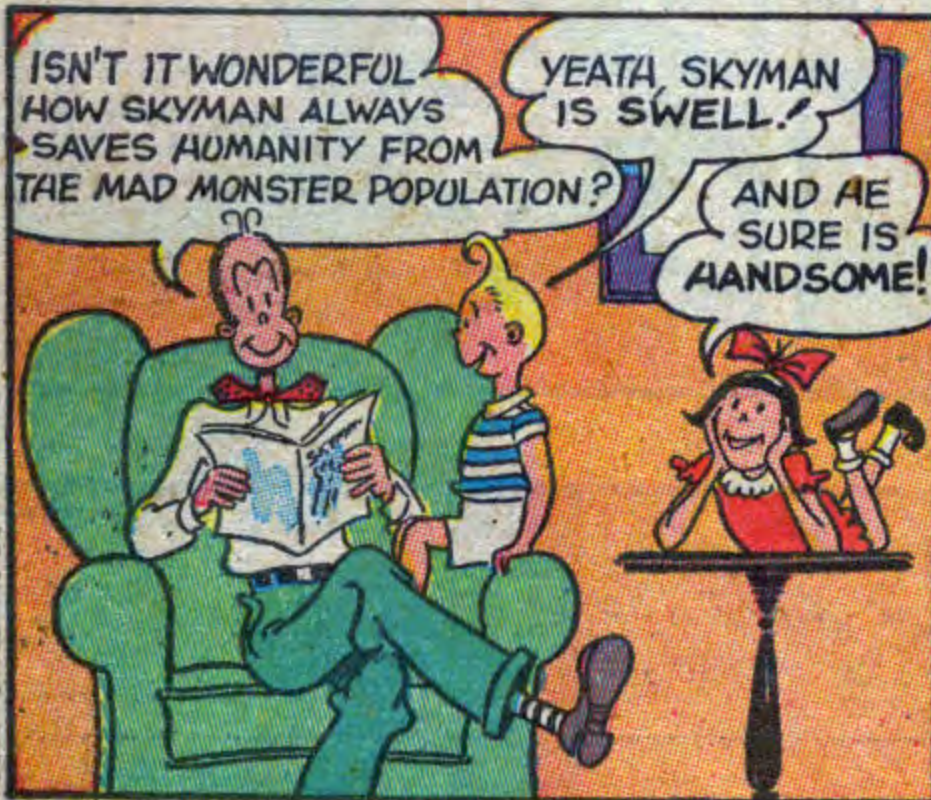
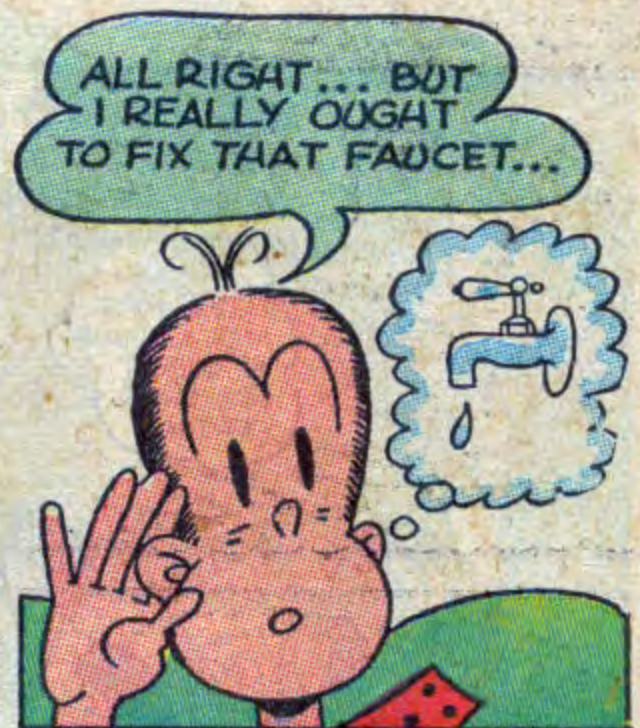
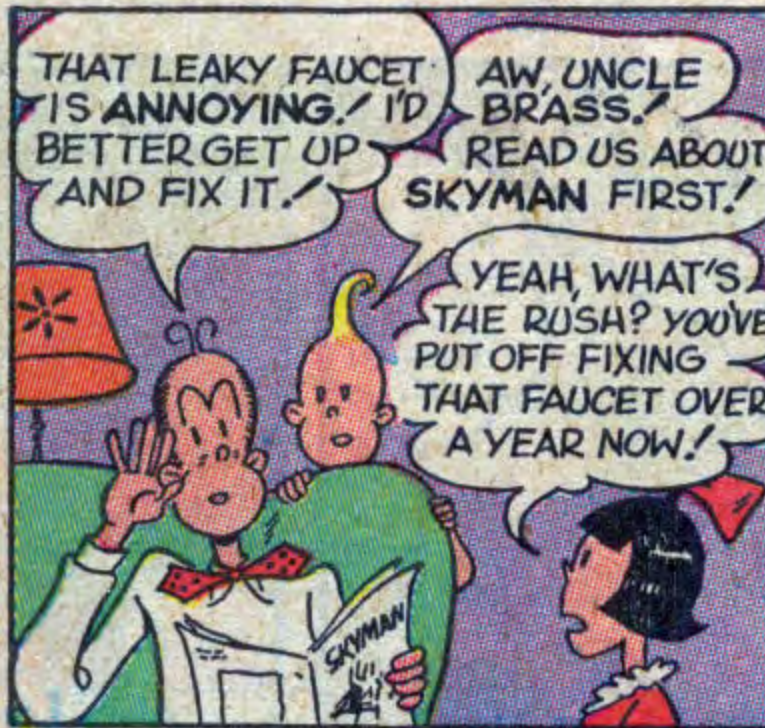
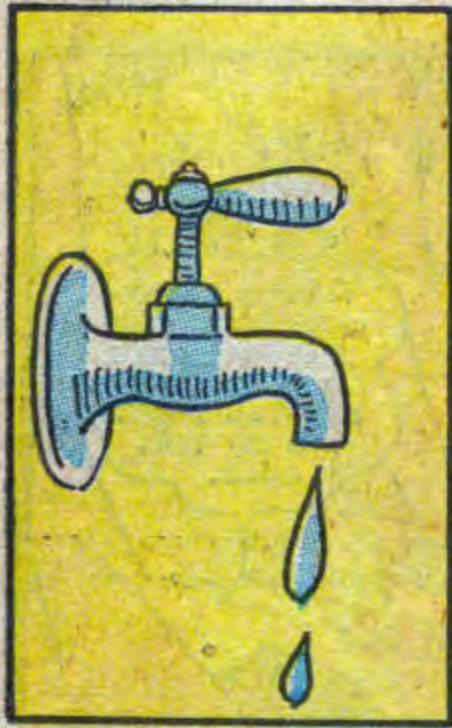
ALL IN A LIFETIME

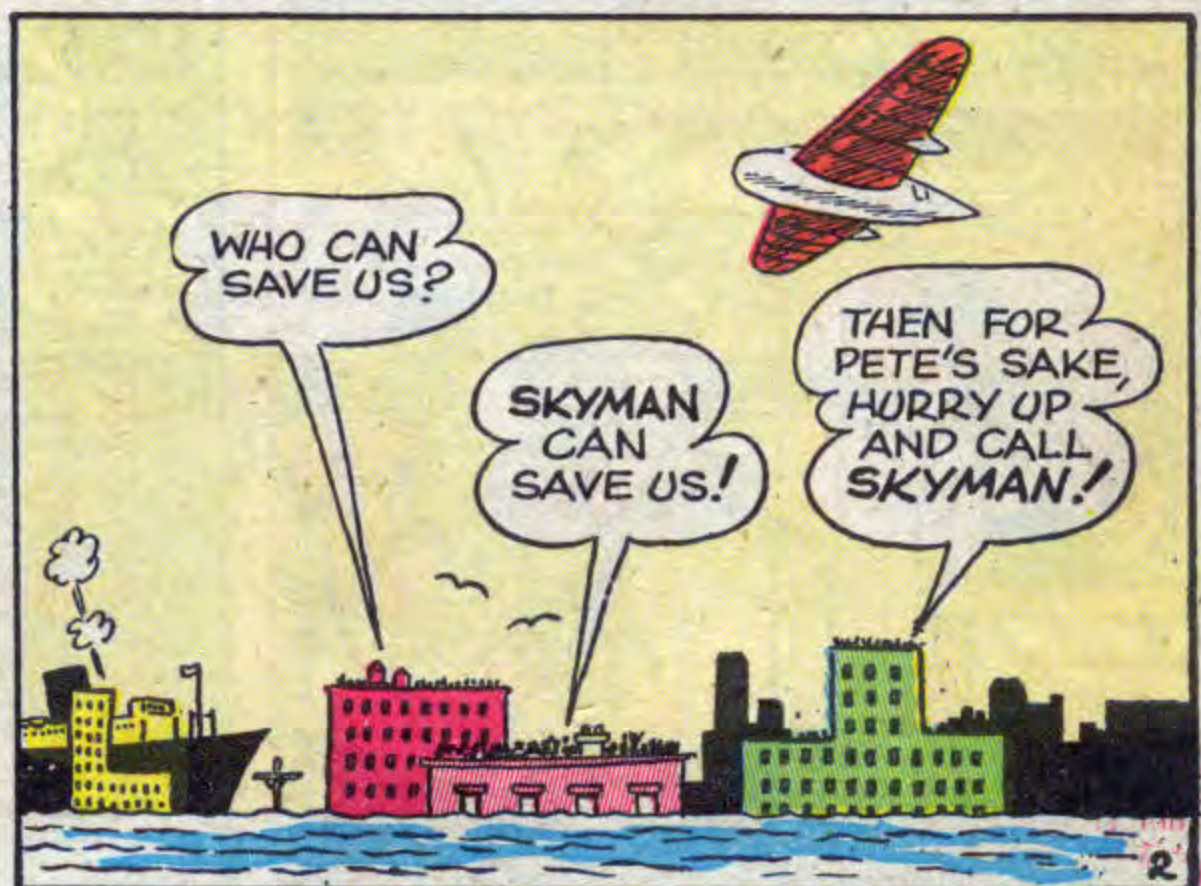
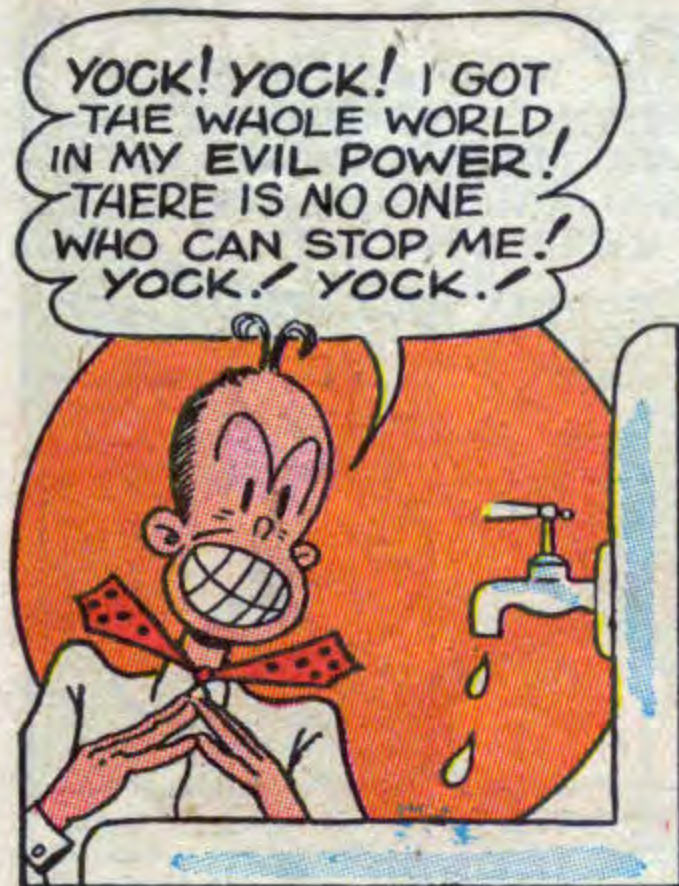
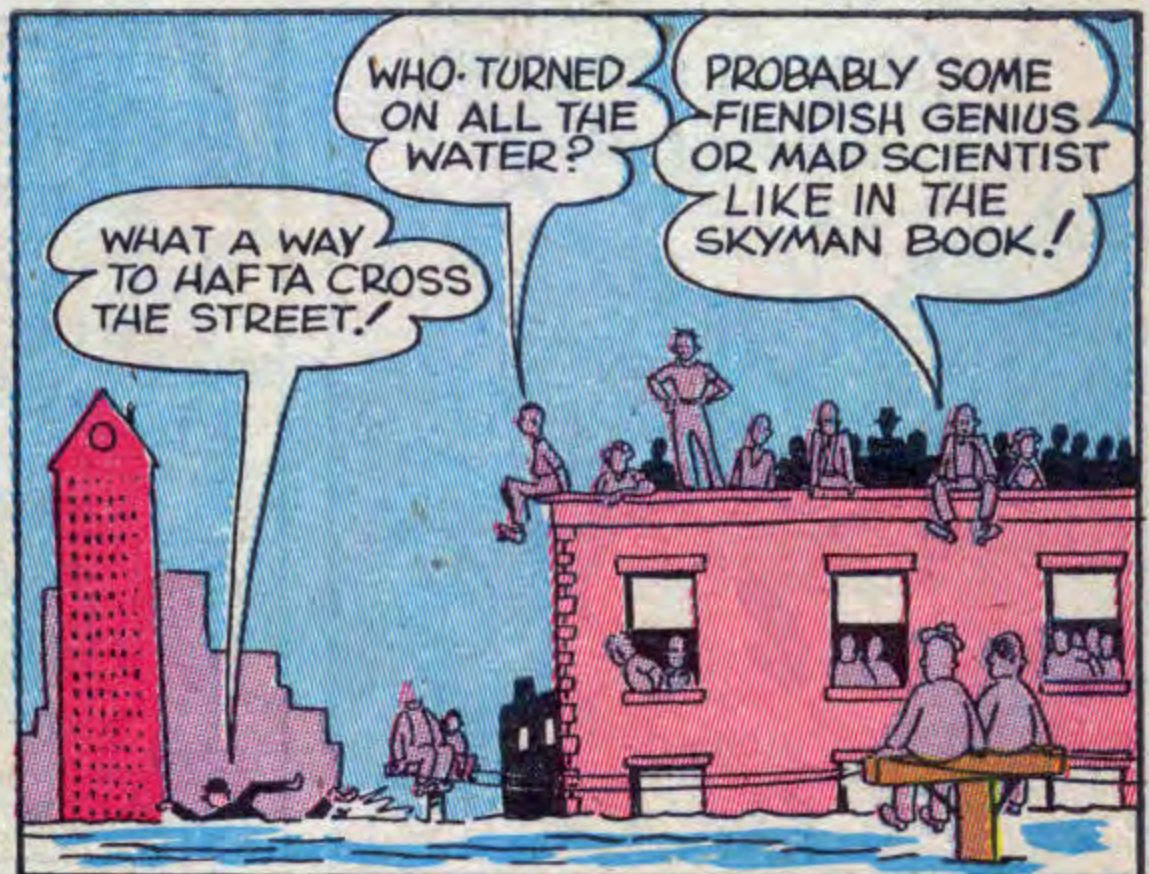
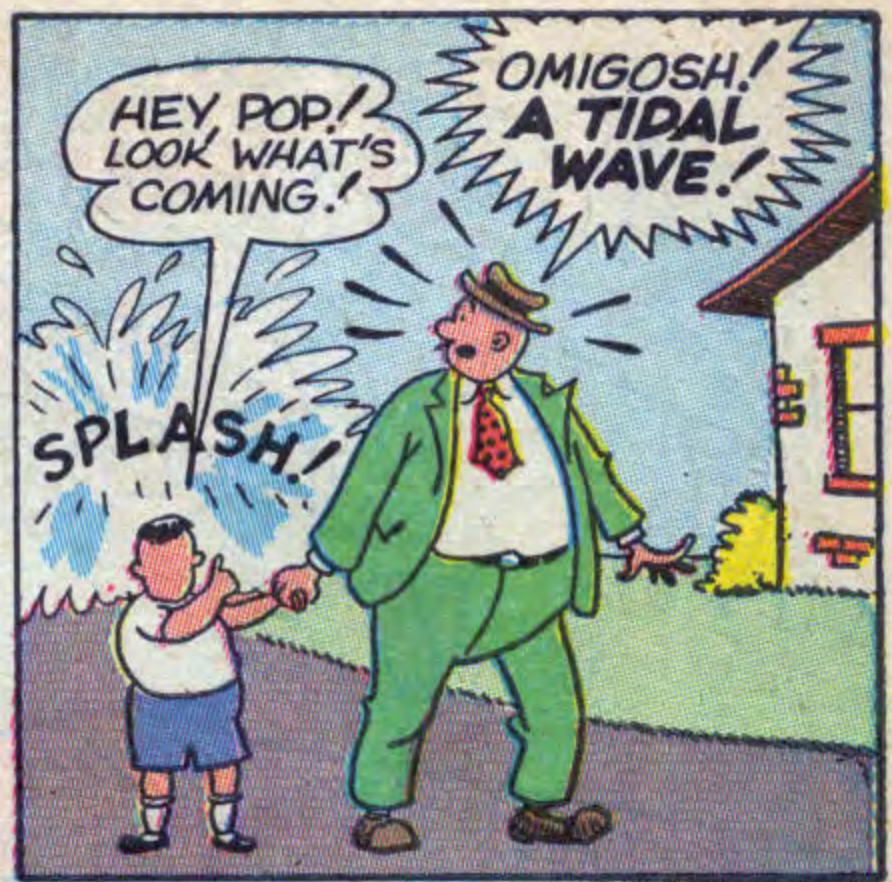
by Frank Beck

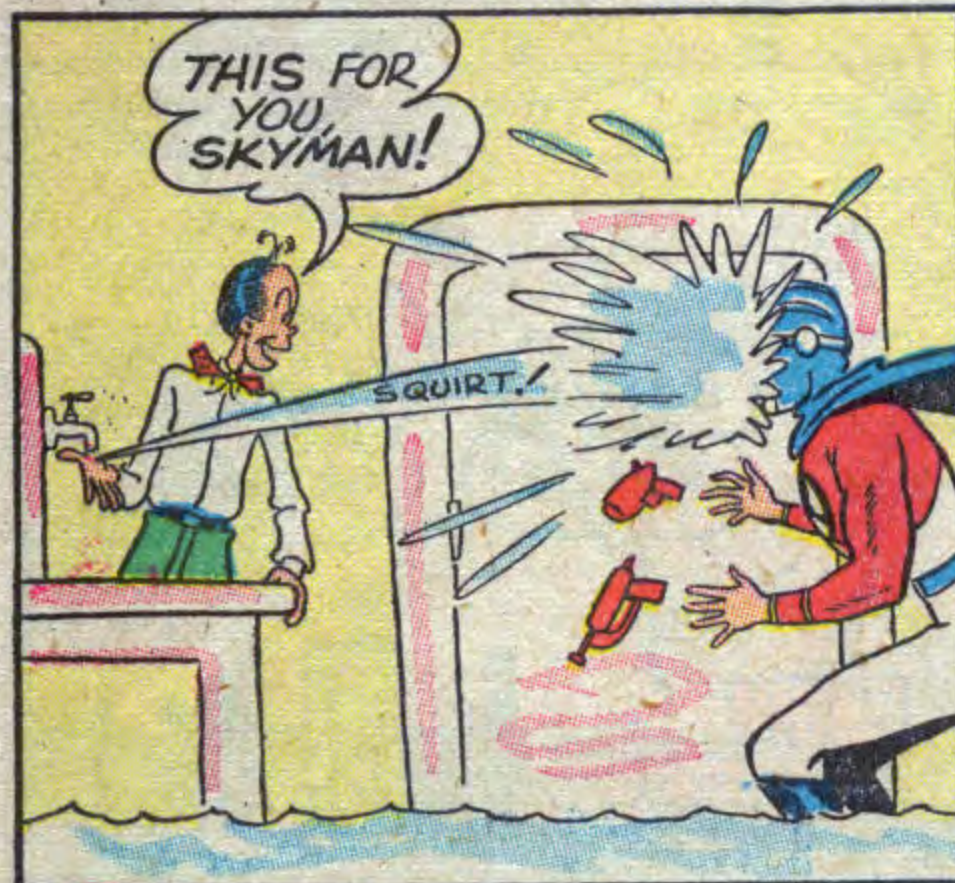
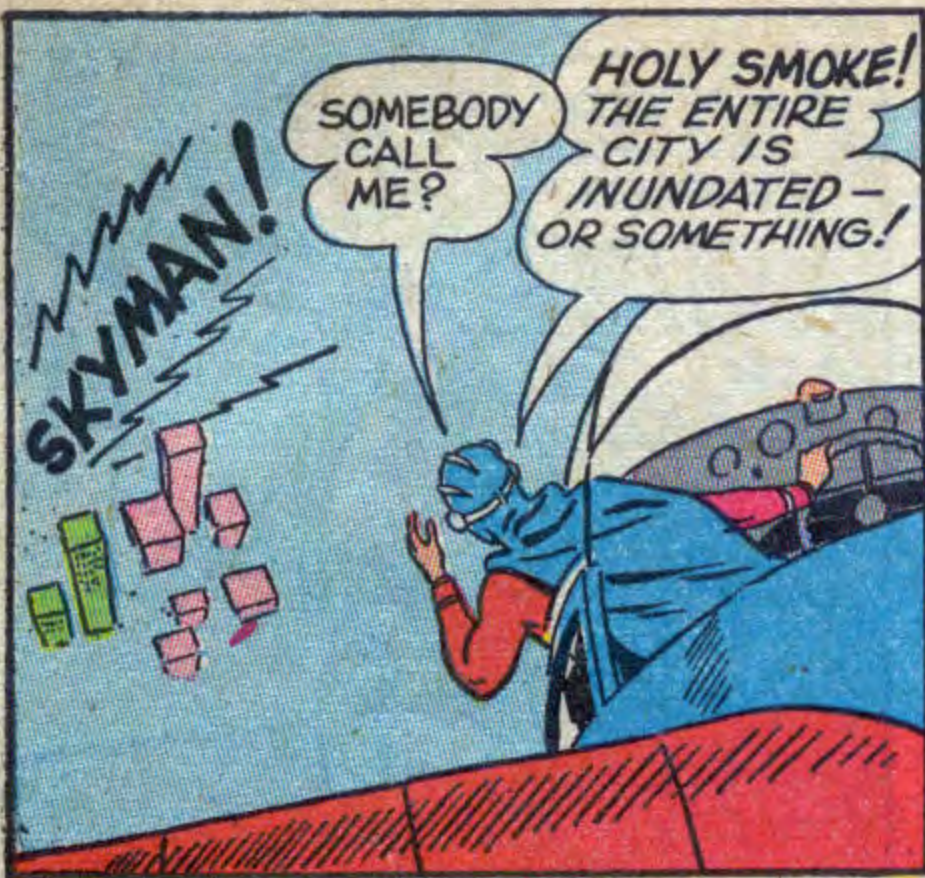


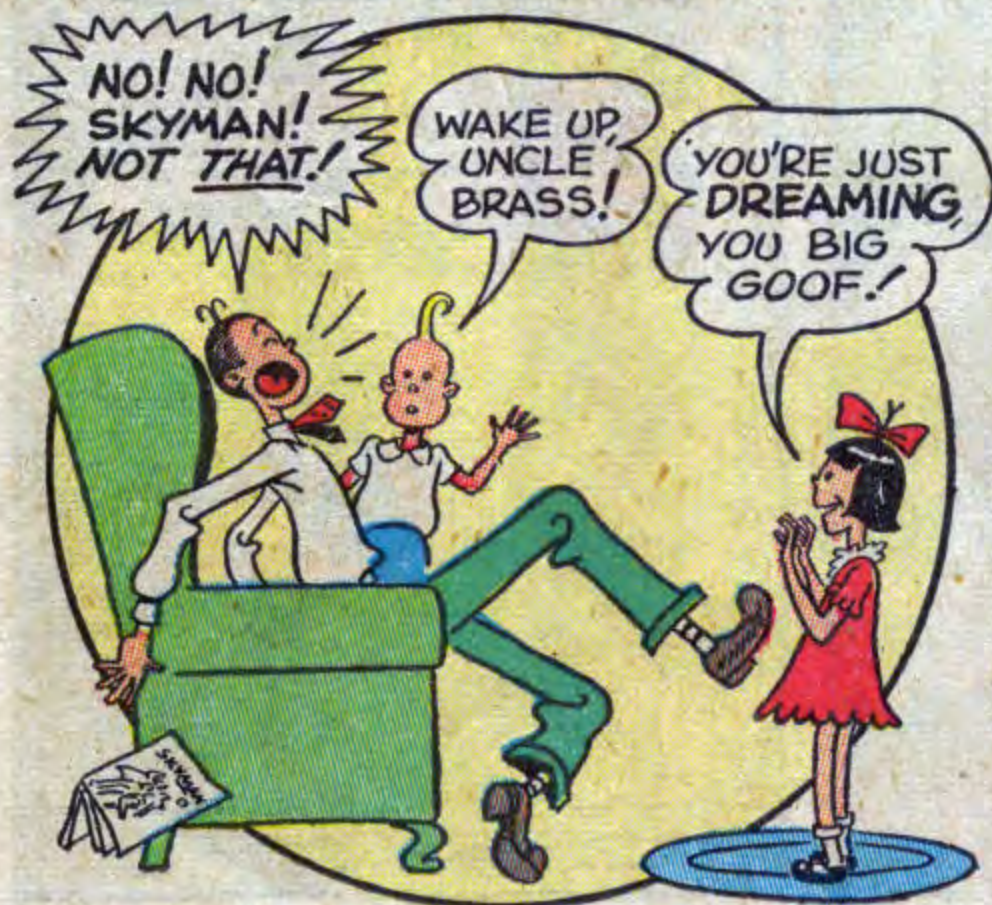
BRASS KNUCKLES

by MARTY









ALL IN A LIFETIME

by Frank Beck



The SKYMAN

By Cydon Whittaker



FRANTICALLY OVER THE AIR COMES THE PILOT'S SIGNAL OF DISTRESS. THEN ALL IS SILENT.... TERMINAL AIR EXPRESS HAS LOST ONE OF ITS BEST SHIPS. DISASTER IN THE HEART OF THE ROCKIES, HOWEVER, IS ONLY THE BEGINNING. AND WHEN SKYMAN LEADS THE SEARCH FOR THE MISSING PLANE HE RUNS INTO A HURRICANE OF ADVENTURE WITH HOBOES, GYPSIES, AND A FORTUNE IN GOLD BULLION, ALL LASHED TOGETHER IN ONE FURIOUS TALE...

THESE FELLOWS WHO NEED A SHAVE SO BADLY ARE HOBO HANK AND HIS PAIS. AND BECAUSE OF A CERTAIN IDEA THEY'VE GOT, WE'RE GOING TO SEE A LOT OF THEM...

NOW, YA GOT IT STRAIGHT, YOUSE GUYS? AS SOON AS I START THE FIRE, YOUSE EDGE IN. AND WHEN THEM GYPSIES ARE BUSY PUTTIN' OUT THE BLAZE...

YEAH, WE KNOW! WE GRAB THE HORSES AND SOME OF THEM GYPSY GLAD RAGS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER ...

OKAY RAILS
WE GOT WHAT
WE WANTED!

YEAH -- AND NOW FOR
SOMETHING ELSE WE
WANT. AND IT AIN'T
NO DIME HANDOUT!



OH! THE BANDITS --
THEY STEAL THE
HORSES OF MY
FATHER!



--AND THE NEXT DAY--

NOT A SIGN OF THE
LOST AIR EXPRESS. BUT
ACCORDING TO THE PILOT'S
LAST RADIO REPORT, HE
MUST HAVE BEEN FORCED
DOWN NEAR HERE
SOMEPLACE!



OH, OH! THAT
DOESN'T LOOK
GOOD TO ME!

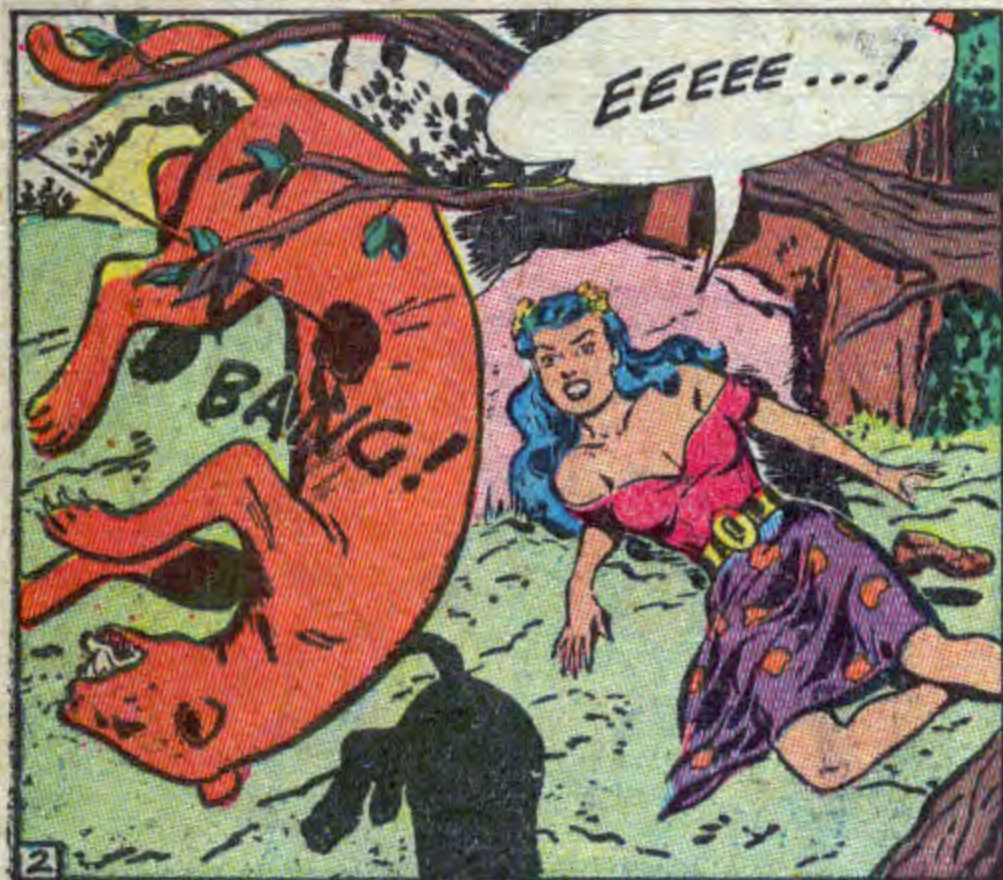


R-R-R-R!

Oooo ...
A MOUNTAIN
LION!



EEEEEE ...!



PRETTY CLOSE
SHAVE! HOPE THE
CAT DIDN'T
HAVE A CHANCE TO
SHARPEN HIS CLAWS
ON YOU!

OH NO, TINA IS
ALL RIGHT; I-
I GUESS!





TINA IS VERY THANKFUL, SKYMAN. ON TOP OF OTHER TROUBLES MY FATHER WOULD NOT WELCOME A DEAD DAUGHTER!

OTHER TROUBLES?



IT IS VERY SAD FOR OUR SMALL BAND... THOSE THIEVES STEAL OUR HORSES, EVEN SOME OF OUR HOLIDAY CLOTHES. IN DARK THEY GET AWAY, BUT I SEE THEM.. THEY ARE TRAMPS, THIEVING TRAMPS!



THERE, YOU SEE? ONE OF THEIR SHOES WHICH THEY LOSE!

I GUESS WE'RE BOTH LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK, TINA. I CAN'T FIND A PLANE WHICH CRASHED NEAR HERE YESTERDAY!



NOW I HELP YOU, SKYMAN. I HEAR BIG CRASH. WE ALL HEAR IT IN GYPSY CAMP. NOT TOO FAR AWAY.. UP THERE!

THAT MUST BE IT, TINA. THE TERMINAL AIR EXPRESS CARRYING HALF A MILLION IN GOLD BULLION!



COME ON, WE'LL TAKE UP THE WING, AND YOU CAN POINT OUT THE PLACE WHERE YOU HEARD THE CRASH!

\$500,000! THAT IS MUCH MONEY!



THIEVING GYPSIES! WE'VE GOT YOU NOW!

WAIT, SKYMAN! MY PEOPLE -- THEY ARE IN TROUBLE IN THEIR CAMP!



LOCK 'EM ALL UP, SHERIFF! DIDN'T WE FIND THEIR STUFF BY THE PLANE?

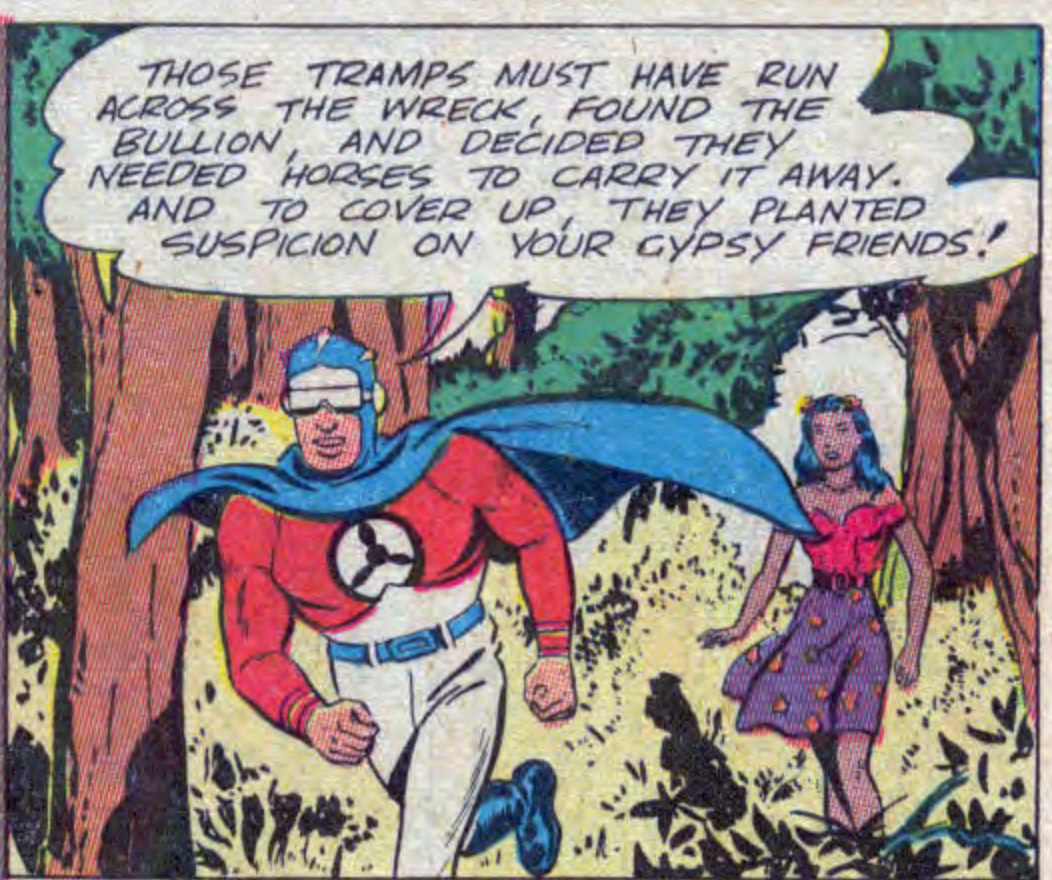


BUT WE DO NOT
STEAL FROM THIS PLANE!
WE DO NOT EVEN KNOW
WHERE PLANE IS!

THE DEAD PILOTS WE
RAN ACROSS AIN'T
TELLING NOTHING, BUT
THEM GYPSY KERCHIEFS
ROUND THE WRECKED
SHIP SAYS PLENTY!



TINA, THE THEFT OF THOSE
HORSES' LAST NIGHT IS FITTING
INTO A PATTERN, ESPECIALLY
IF THE TRAMPS ALSO STOLE
SOME KERCHIEFS!



THOSE TRAMPS MUST HAVE RUN
ACROSS THE WRECK, FOUND THE
BULLION, AND DECIDED THEY
NEEDED HORSES TO CARRY IT AWAY.
AND TO COVER UP, THEY PLANTED
SUSPICION ON YOUR GYPSY FRIENDS!



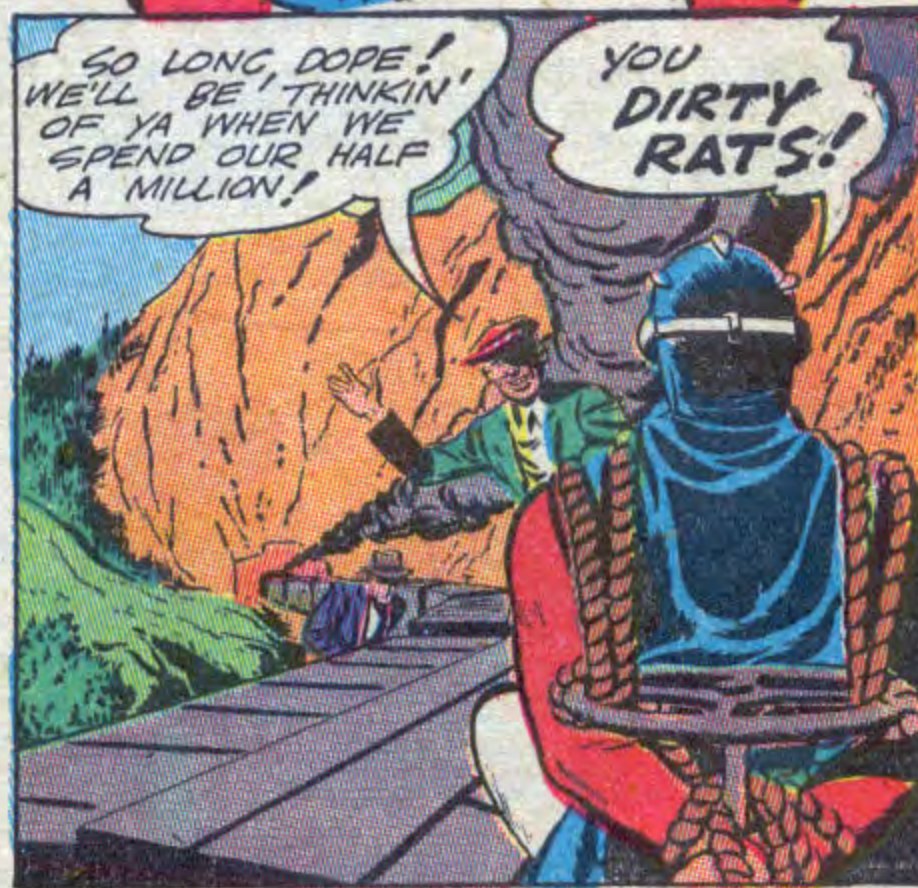
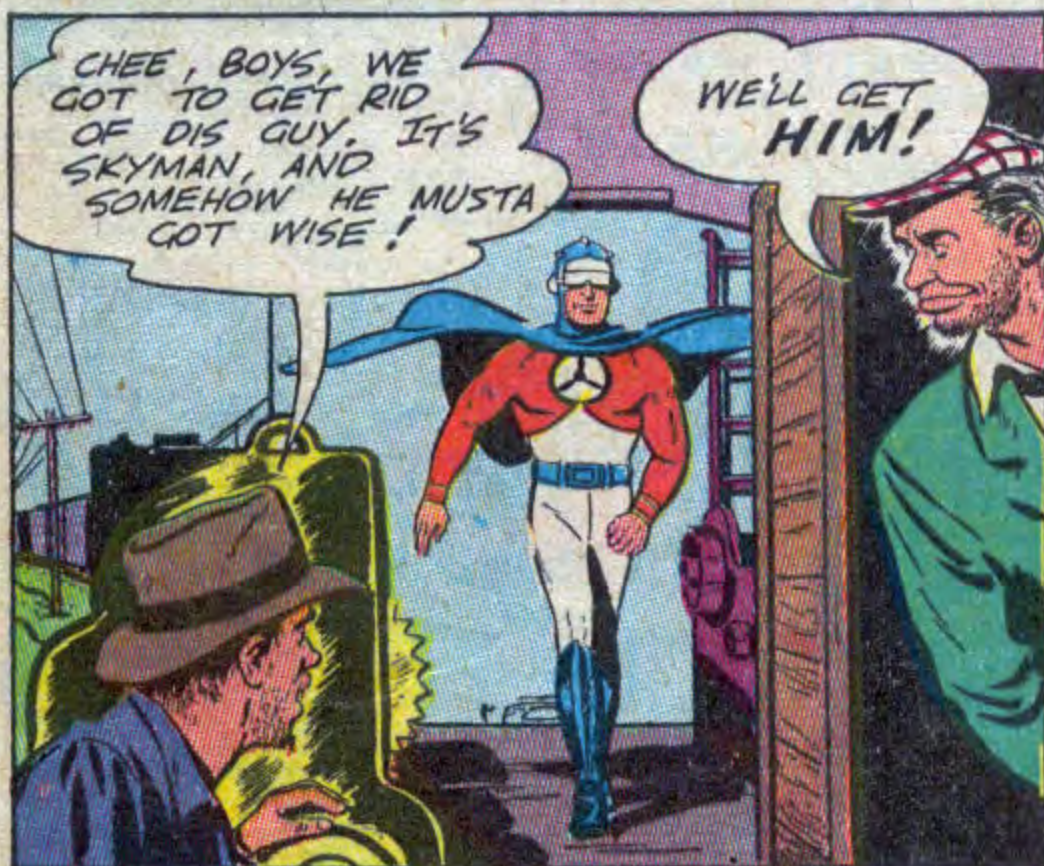
BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
WHERE DO WE
GO NOW?

TO THE TOWN
RIGHT BELOW HERE,
HOBOS HAVE A
WAY OF STICKING
TO THE RAILS!



AND SINCE THERE'S
NOT MORE THAN ONE
TRAIN A DAY OUT OF
THESE MOUNTAIN TOWNS,
I STAND A FAIR CHANCE
OF PROVING MY POINT!

WAIT FOR
TINA!



LOOKS AS IF THE
JIG IS UP **THIS**
TIME!



WHAT...?
YOU... TINA?

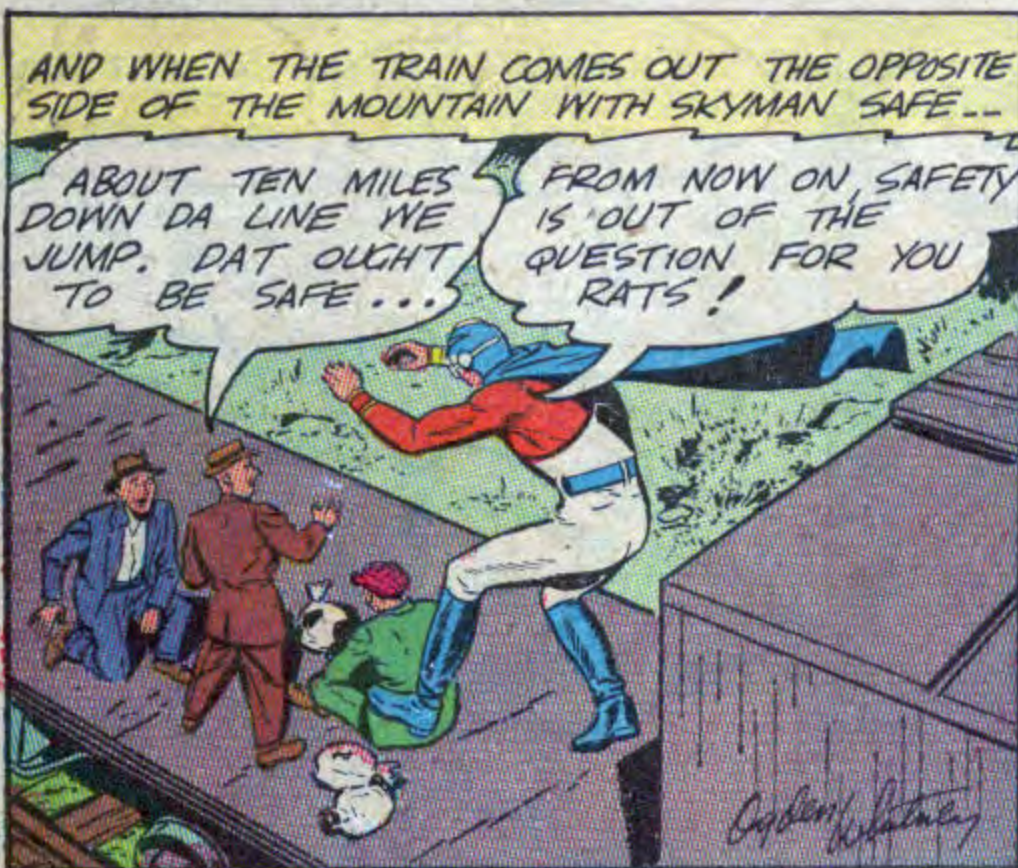
IT IS VERY GOOD
THING I DO NOT
OBEY LIKE A GOOD
GYPSY GIRL. I HOP
THE FRIEGHT WHEN
YOU DO NOT LOOK!



AND WHEN THE TRAIN COMES OUT THE OPPOSITE
SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN WITH SKYMAN SAFE...

ABOUT TEN MILES
DOWN DA LINE WE
JUMP. DAT OUGHT
TO BE SAFE...

FROM NOW ON SAFETY
IS OUT OF THE
QUESTION FOR YOU
RATS!



YOU SEE
WHAT I
MEAN?

VII! DA LAW
NEVER TREATED
ME ROUGH
LIKE DIS

AAAA!



**THERE! THREE
UP AND THREE
DOWN!**

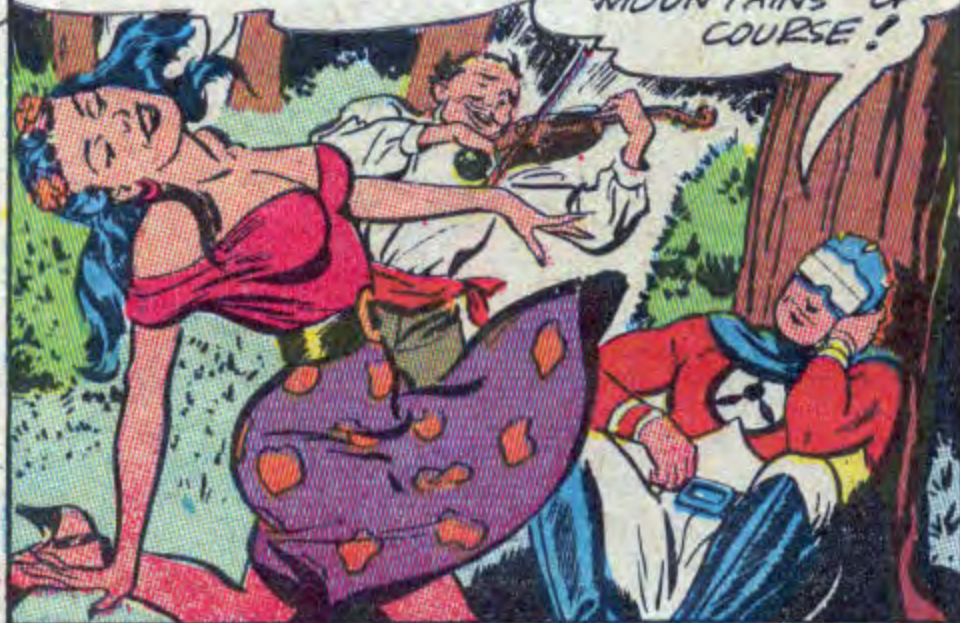
**BRAVO! NOW ALL WE
HAVE TO DO IS STOP
THE TRAIN, AND GET
THESE RASCALS TO THE
SHERIFF SO MY FAMILY
CAN BE FREE TO ROAM
THE BEAUTIFUL FORESTS!**



AND SOME TIME LATER WHEN ALL THE DETAILS
OF JUSTICE HAVE BEEN TAKEN CARE OF...

YOU LIKE THESE
NIGHTS ON THE ROCKY
MOUNTAINS PERHAPS?

HMM... I LIKE
IT VERY MUCH--
JUST THE
MOUNTAINS OF
COURSE!



MONEY ISN'T EVERYTHING—

(OR IS IT?)

BY GROUCHO MARX



WHAT do you want to save up a lot of money for? You'll never need the stuff.

Why. just think of all the wonderful, wonderful things you can do *without* money. Things like—well, things like—

On second thought, you'd better keep on saving, chum. Otherwise you're licked.

For instance, how are you ever going to build that Little Dream House, without a trunk full of moolah? You think the carpenters are going to work free? Or the plumbers? Or the architects? Not those lads. They've been around. They're no dopes.

And how are you going to send that kid of yours to college, without the folding stuff? Maybe you



think he can work his way through by playing the flute. If so, you're crazy. (Only three students have ever worked their way through college by playing the flute. And they had to stop eating for four years.)

And how are you going to do that world-traveling you've always wanted to do? Maybe you think you can stoke your way across, or scrub decks. Well, that's no good. I've tried it. It interferes with ship-

board romances.

So—all seriousness aside—you'd better keep on saving, pal.



Obviously the best way is by continuing to buy U. S. Savings Bonds—through the Payroll Plan.

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guarantees your investment. And he never fobbed off a bum I.O.U. on *anybody*.

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So stick with the Payroll Plan, son—and you can't lose.

SAVE THE EASY WAY... BUY YOUR BONDS THROUGH PAYROLL SAVINGS

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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00, plus postage.
- ☐ I am enclosing 10¢ for catalog only.

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PLAIN BLOCK	Size	Price	Size	Price
	1 in.	8¢ ea.	5 in.	16¢ ea.
	2 in.	10¢ ea.	6 in.	20¢ ea.
	3 in.	12¢ ea.	7 in.	24¢ ea.
	4 in.	14¢ ea.	8 in.	30¢ ea.

FULL BLOCK	Size	Price	Size	Price
	1 in.	9¢ ea.	5 in.	17¢ ea.
	2 in.	11¢ ea.	6 in.	22¢ ea.
	3 in.	13¢ ea.	7 in.	26¢ ea.
	4 in.	15¢ ea.	8 in.	30¢ ea.

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